The Mapleton Item.

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THE ITEM

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Select Story.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

"Lady, will you give me something to eat?"

Mrs. Wentworth started as a childish voice broke the stillness of the summer's eve.

The full heat of an August day fell over the earth, drooping and withering the flowers beneath its scorching rays. Over the hills came the sweet odor of new mown hay, and the whet of the haymaker's scythe with an occasional song from a bird fell dreamingly upon the ear. Within the old farm house a little breeze crept, softly swaying the white dimity curtains in the windows and filling the room with the scent of sweet marjoram, while the bees hummed lazily at their work.

Sitting within the shadow of the doorway bending over a patchwork Mrs. Wentworth looked out into the summer sunshine on a pale, tired little pale face with large, sad blue eyes, framed in a profusion of golden curls. A child about ten years old, with dusty shoes and short dress, thin and worn, but scrupulously clean stood before her.

"Give you something to eat, child?—Why to be sure I will, but by the looks of you it seems as if you are in want of more than food. Come in, child, sit down and rest yourself while I get you, something to eat, and when you are rested you shall tell me why such a mite of a little one is traveling all alone," and goodhearted Mrs. Wentworth hustled away, returning in a few moments with a well filled tray, a bowl of milk, a fresh loaf of bread and cold chicken.

"What is your name, little one, and how old are you?"

"Hester Leigh is my name, ma'am, and I am just ten years old."

"Where is your mother, child?"

"She is dead, ma'am; she died three weeks ago, and there's no one to take care of me but Uncle Joe, and I'm going to him."

"Where be he living?" asked Mrs. Wentworth, reckless of her grammar.

"In Mapleton. Is it far from here, ma'am?"

"Law sakes, child, you ain't thinking of walking there? It's twenty miles or more."

"I started there this morning, but I lost my ticket, so I had to get out at the first station, and I walked on until I got here. The minister who used to come to see mamma gave me my ticket and a letter to a friend of his, a minister in Mapleton, and said he would find Uncle Joe for me. He promised mamma he would, but now my ticket is gone and I will have to walk."

Kind Mrs. Wentworth drew the corner of her large white apron across her eyes, and she looked down on the little tear stained face.

"I tell you what I'll do child," said she, "you shall stay here with me to-night, and to-morrow, Ezra—that's my husband, shall take you into town when he goes to market and put you on the train, then you will not have far to go."

"But I have no money," faltered the child.

"Never mind that; I am only a poor working woman, but never have I been so poor that I could not help others who are in need."

So early in the morrow Mrs. Wentworth slipped a five dollar bill in the child's hand.

"My butter money," she whispered, and you are welcome."

In another moment little Hester had climbed into the large wagon by the side of Ezra Wentworth, and the last she saw of the little girl was a timid, tear-stained face pressed against the window as the train whirled off.

* * * * * * *

"Read it again, Ezra."

The heat of an August sunshine fell over the land, flooding the earth with its bright, golden, light. The same sunshine that twelve years ago fell over a little tired face and brightened the golden curls that drooped over the shoulders of a child who plodded over the dusty high road and begged bread at the farm house door.

The old homestead looked much the same as it did years before. The old moss covered, two-story house, with the brick gable ends, over which wreaths of ivy clung. The same white door sill with its two broad steps leading down to the ground. The white dimity curtains still swayed in the window and the odor of the sweet marjoram and cloves dwelt about the place. But within the farm house one change had taken place. The two who sat together clasping hands had grown older and more feeble than when we saw them last. He with head bowed down with age, she with eyes blinded with tears.

"Read it again, Ezra," the trembling voice faltered.

Ezra Wentworth raised his head and looked tenderly across the wan, wrinkled tear stained face of his wife, framed with silver gray hair.

"I will tell you what," he said, "it won't seem so hard, may be, if I read it. Listen, deary; it is this: The old place is sold and we must go.

* * * * * * *

"May I come in, it is so cool in here," said a low sweet voice in the doorway, and the old people raised their heads and gazed upon the fairest picture they had ever seen.

A woman, young and fair, clad in a dress of pure white, with eyes of soft blue, and tender, sweet face stood before them.

"Certainly, miss; come in," Mrs. Wentworth arose and made a courtesy, while Ezra brought a chair.

"A mitish hot day it be, Miss; and if you can cool here you are welcome."

Something in the sweet face seemed to bring back the past; yet when or where had they ever seen it before.

"You are in trouble," said the young girl, looking up in Mrs. Wentworth's face, where traces of tears were still visible.

"Yes, lady, we are in trouble."

"Would you mind telling me about it?" the young voice whispered.

There ain't much to tell, lady, answered Ezra, seeing his wife's eyes filled with tears, "but if you wish to hear we don't object. It ain't much to tell, as I said before, but to us, wife and me, it's every thing, because it was all we had.

Forty-six years ago, or more, I brought Eliza home here as my bride. It didn't belong to us then, but we stayed on and worked the place, and ten years later we had saved money enough to buy the farm. It was a glorious day, it was when I came home and laid in Eliza's hand the deed for the old place. Then for 15 years more, we had no trouble, 'twas only hard work and happiness. Three children came to us to help brighten our lives—two bonny boys and one wee lassie, but one by one, as they grew older, they left us to join the angels in the world above, and we were left alone, Eliza and me. It was like beginning the old life over again, only we had grown older, and our hearts were heavy with the shadow of the three graves."

"Lady, am I tiring you with my story?"

"No, go on," she whispered, while tears stood in her deep blue eyes.

"There ain't much more," continued the old man, "but maybe it's the hardest of all because we have grown old, and so little able to bear it. But it was hard trouble, it was that, that came to us, for I was taken ill, and for two years or more I lay upon my bed, while there was no money coming in from the old place to help us along. But Eliza and I cried many a day when we had to mortgage the farm. I thought when I got well I could work and pay it off, but I never could, and the loadstone that hung over us for years has fallen at last, for this letter tells us that the place is sold and we must go. It ain't right to complain, but it does seem a little hard now that we are so old and can't work."

A deep silence fell over the room when he had finished; only the lazy hum of the bees while building their nests over the door-way, fell softly upon the ear. Then in another moment the fair young girl was kneeling at their feet.

"You shall never leave it," she cried, while her eyes grew bright and sparkling. "Do you hear? You shall never leave the old home."

Ezra Wentworth and his wife started and gazed in surprise at the young face glowing in it's eagerness.

"I can't understand," the old lady faltered.

"Don't try," was the bright answer, only remember the home is yours. Do you recollect," she continued, smiling up in Mrs. Wentworth's face, "years ago, I think twelve or more, a young child who begged bread at your door, whom you took in for the night and treated so kindly, putting five dollars in her hand when on the following day she left you?"

"Little Hester?" Mr. Wentworth cried, while his wife started up and placed her hand on the girl's arm.

"Do you know her? Oh, how often I have wished to hear of the child!"

"Yes, I know her, and will now tell you of her."

"After she left you she went to Mapleton, where she had little difficulty in finding her uncle, and he took her to his home, oh, such a beautiful home. To the beggar it seemed almost like a palace, and from that day she has never known a want. But her uncle's health was impaired and he fancied that a tour of the world would bring back his lost strength. So with his neice he set sail for Europe, and for years they traveled over the continent, where he died. But his last words to his niece were, "Hester, when you go home, find the old farm house and do what you can to help those good people who were so kind to you." Well, she came back, and in the town yonder she heard of your trouble bought the old homestead, and she is kneeling at your feet holding the deed that will give back to you your dear old home."

For a moment all was silent, and then the old lady stretched out her feeble arms.

"Hester, little Hester, oh! my child, can it be true?"

"Here is the paper see," she whispered, "it is all your own."

Mr. Wentworth raised his hand and laid it on her golden curls. "God bless you, little lady," he cried, while his wife sat quietly stroking the little hand, too full of thankfulness for speech.

"Oh, Ezra," she cried at length, "to think how little we did and how freely it has been paid!"

"You did what you could," the young girl whispered, softly.

Yes, and the bread of charity, which had been cast upon the waters, had returned to them "After many days."

A Rich and Educated Tramp.

An educated man, who led a perfect tramp life, came to a New York hotel about eleven years ago, and, since his arrival, went by the name of Leonard Coe. He had very peculiar habits. During the day, he went out and gathered odd things he picked up on the streets until his rooms looked like an old curiosity shop. Although he was slovenly, he was entertaining. When he came to die, he handed a package, wrapped up in old brown paper, to a man named John A. Haller, who had become his friend. This package, he always carried with him in life, and he asked Haller not to open it until he was dead. At the same time, he stated that his name was not Coe, but that he was John A. Baer, a brother to the Baer Brothers, of Lancaster, who publish Baer's almanacs. When he died and the package was opened, it was found to contain $24,500, all of which he willed should go to his brothers at Lancaster, who long since had mourned him as being dead. He was a graduate of Yale college, had studied law and medicine, but quit the practice. He was buried at Lancaster.

A Michigan Farmer in a Riot.

"Meet with an accident?" asked a policeman of a farmer in the market yesterday morning with one of his eyes in a deep mourning.

"Yes, sorter."

"Fall out of a tree?"

"Not exactly."

"Stick of wood fly up?"

"Hardly. A couple of days ago two chaps came along in a buggy and wanted to sell me 100 feet of wire clothesline for 75 cents. I bought it, and then they wanted me to sign a paper recommending its use. When I got ready to sign I found it was a note for $100."

"And then?"

"Didn't feel the ground tremble in town that day, did you?"

"I don't remember."

"It was probably too fur. I waded into 'em. They waded back. In the scrimmage I got this."

"And they got off scott-free, I suppose?"

"Do you? Well, there's a town doctor riding out to see 'em every day, and my naybur has drawn up wills for 'em. Mebbe an old farmer with a sledstake hain't of any account in a spring riot, and mebbe people nine miles away heard him whoop as he went in for blood! Want a bag o' taters this morning?"

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

CHARLES KELLER, of Philadelphia, and two girls named Mamie and Winnie Colligan, aged seventeen and twenty years respectively, were carried over the falls at Easton, Penn., while boating. The girls were drowned.

REV. FRED A. BARNITZ, of Middletown, Penn., a retired clergyman, and Charles H. Carpenter, of Philadelphia, were fishing from a boat on Swatara Creek, near Middletown, Penn., when they were drawn into a whirlpool and drowned.

MRS. MARY HINCK, and Mrs Emma White, of Byron, N. Y., were killed by an engine at a railway crossing in Rochester, N. Y.

ALFRED PORTER, aged about nineteen years, of Dover, N. H., a student of Dartmouth College, was accidentlally shot and instantly killed at Kenniston's Island, by Herbert E. Towle, of Dover.

THE Finance Committee of the World's Fair Committee met in New York city and organized; Jesse Seligman, the banker, submitted a plan to raise money without asking Congress for help.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has made arrangements to establish a pension system for its employes, the first of its kind in the United States. The pension plan will be introduced in connection with the company's relief association.

THE body of Frederick Wilcox, aged twenty-six, was found hanging in a hayloft at Virgil, N. Y. He was to have been married in a short time. Temporary insanity is the alleged cause.

THE New York State Committee met at Saratoga and decided to hold the Democratic State Convention in Syracuse on October 1st.

TWO cotton mills at Providence, the Wauregan and its leased property, the Nottingham, and a woolen mill, the Thornton Worsted Company, have failed, the result of the recent failures of Lewis Bros., of New York city, and Brown, Steese & Clark, of Boston.

A TORNADO of thirty minutes' duration passed over Winthrop, Me. Rain fell in torrents, accompanied by very heavy thunder, and the wind blew a gale. Corn and other crops were seriously injured, barrels of apples were blown from trees in orchards, and numbers of trees were prostrated by the gale.

THE Keystone Furnace Company, of Reading, Penn., has failed. Liabilities $500,000.

JOSEPH POPA, a thirteen-year-old bootblack, testified that he saw a man set the Seventh avenue (New York city) tenement house on fire in which ten lives were lost recently.

A GASOLINE still at the oil refinery of A. D. Miller, in Allegheny, Penn., exploded with a frightful noise, and the entire plant was immediately fired and rapidly destroyed. The engineer and a watchman were killed. The property destroyed was valued at $225,000.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, respited Giblin, the wife murderer, sentenced to be hanged August 23d, for sixty days.

CHRISTIAN W. LUCA, a groceryman of Brooklyn, N. Y., was stabbed to death by a burglar named Charles McElvaine. The murderer was captured, and made a full confession.

STATE TREASURER CARTER, of New Hampshire, has received for redemption a certificate for $150,000, it being the last outstanding war obligation of the State.

WILLIAM REPPER, receiver of taxes for Newtown, Long Island, N. Y., has not made proper returns to the County Treasurer and the Sheriff has been ordered to seize his property. The deficit is said to be about $18,000.

South and West.

ANDREW JOHNSON, a barkeeper, and a man named Peterson, a blacksmith, were drowned while fishing on Camp Lake, Wis.

J. C. LYONS was killed outright, C. W. Pauly fatally mangled, an engine and eight cars were wrecked and a large number of cattle killed in a wreck at Montgomery, Ind., caused by the engine striking a cow.

WALLS constituting part of the ruin of the brewery recently burned in Fort Wayne, Ind., fell, burying five men. Charles Ruhl, Martin Thomas and Lawrence Overly were killed, John Gleason and Henry Kentz were badly hurt.

ASSISTANT POSTMASTER DEWEY, of Huntington, Ind., has defaulted for $6500. The fugitive clerk took $600 of Postmaster Swint's money, who is completely ruined by the theft. He has turned over to his bondsmen the paper of which he was editor.

PRESIDENT HARRISON, Private Secretary Halford, Attorney-General Miller and Secretary Rusk left Deer Park, Md., for Indianapolis, Ind., where the President was to spend several days before returning to Washington.

FRANK MORRIS, John Heil, James O'Brien and Brodie Morris, miners, of Charleston, W. Va., were caught beneath a fall of slate in the mines of the Connellton Coal Company in Fayette County and killed.

DR. E. PARSONS, said to be the oldest practicing dentist in the United States, died a few days ago at Savannah, Ga. He was born in Northampton, Mass., in 1806.

THE flourishing city of Colfax, Ill., on the Illinois Central, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire.

THE President was enthusiastically received and entertained by the city of Cincinnati, after which he resumed his journey to Indianapolis.

AT a session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Rome, Ga., Colonel Adolph Brandt, while opposing a resolution, fell dead in the hall from an attack of apoplexy. He was a prominent lawyer of Atlanta, and widely known throughout the State.

WHILE out hunting near Eldora, Iowa, Banker L. F. Wisner was accidentally shot and killed by his only son George, aged about twenty-three. Mr. Wisner was President and principal owner of the Hardin County (Iowa) Bank.

BUD RENAUD has been found guilty, at Purvis, Miss., of participation in the Sullivan-Kilrain prize-fight, and sentenced to $500 fine.

THE Republican State Convention of North Dakota has nominated E. S. Tyler, of Fargo, for Governor; John B. Ray, of Grand Forks, for Auditor; Booker, of Pembina, for Treasurer; Flittie, of Traill, for State Secretary, and Corliss, of Grand Forks, for one of the Supreme Judges.

THE United States gunboat Petrel did not quite develop the required horse-power during the official trial at Baltimore. She developed 1080 horse-power, just twenty less than the contract requirement.

"WHITE HORSE," the Chief of the Crow Indian tribe, has been murdered by an unknown assassin. His remains were thrown into the Yellowstone River, in Montana.

GENERAL WILLIAM MAHONE was nominated by acclamation to be the candidate for Governor of the Republicans of Virginia, in State Convention assembled at Norfolk, Va.

Washington.

THE Department of Agriculture was closed for a day on account of the death of ex-Commissioner of Agriculture Watts at Carlisle, Penn. Mr. Watts was Commissioner during Grant's administration.

THERE are seventeen contested seats in the House of Representatives, the papers being already in the custody of W. H. Mobley, clerk of the Committee on Elections. The cases are with one exception (Indiana) from the Southern States.

THE bond purchases by the Treasury Department at Washington from August 3, 1887, to and including August 17, 1889, aggregated $177,624,800, at a cost of $204,514,871. These bonds would have cost $240,543,277 at maturity, so that the saving has been $36,028,405.

THE Argentine Republic, through its Charge d'Affaires at Washington, Mr. Ernesto Bosch, has addressed a formal invitation to the United States Government to take part in the second international cattle show of the Argentine Agricultural Society, to be held at Buenos Ayres. The show opens on April 20 and closes on May 11, 1890.

SUPERINTENDENT OF CENSUS PORTER has appointed Charles E. Taft, of Little Rock, Ark., special agent on ship building.

THE contractors of the new cruiser Baltimore have notified the Navy Department at Washington that they are ready for the official trial of the vessel.

MAJOR J. S. DAVIS, Department Commander of the G. A. R., of Nebraska, died in Chicago a few days ago from dropsy, superinduced by a wound received at the battle of Gettysburg in 1863.

Foreign.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, has conferred the title of Count on Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, who is now in Europe.

EDWARD CONROY, United States Consul at Porto Rico, is dead. He was one of the oldest members of the consular service, having been appointed Consul at San Juan, Porto Rico, April 21, 1869, from Pennsylvania. He was a native of Connecticut, and was fully eighty years of age.

AUGUSTIN ARROYO DE ANDA has been chosen President of the Mexican Congress, by virtue of which office he becomes Vice-President of the Republic.

THE betrothal is announced of the Duke of Nassau to Princess Margaret, youngest sister of Emperor William of Germany.

THREE miners were killed by an explosion in a colliery at Hanley, Staffordshire, England.

HERR LACHMANN, editor of the *Londoner Journal*, a weekly newspaper printed in German in London, England, murdered his wife and child, and then committed suicide.

A DYNAMITE cartridge accidently exploded in a coal mine at Domen, Hungary. Five persons were killed and a number of others injured.

A FAMINE is threatened in Montenegro owing to the failure of the crops, and endemic disease is now extensively prevalent.

EX-KING MALIETOA and other exiles have returned to Apia, Samoa. The ex-King was warmly welcomed by the natives and his own flag was hoisted. King Mataafa also greeted Malietoa with cordiality.

A NEW steamer just completed was making her trial trip from Shanghai, China, when her boiler burst and thirty persons on board were killed.

SEVERE hail storms passed over parts of Austria. Many persons were killed. Much damage has been done by gales on the English coast. Severe storms also prevailed throughout France. Telegraphic communication was greatly interrupted.

CUBA has established a signal service bureau.

THIRTY thousand dock laborers are on strike for higher wages in London, England.

NEWS comes from Victoria, British Columbia, of the seizure by the United States revenue cutter Rush of two illegal sealers, the Minnie and the Pathfinder, in Behring Sea; both were dispatched to Sitka, Alaska, with a prize crew.

A BANQUET was given to Electrician Edison at Paris. In a speech Premier Tirard said that France and America were united by indissoluble ties. Hon. Whitelaw Reid, the American Minister, made a brief speech. Mr. Edison said he was grateful for the kindly welcome extended to him.

THE delegation of American workmen were entertained at dinner on the Eiffel Tower in Paris. United States Minister Reid was in the chair. M. Bartholdi, Mr. Depew and others spoke.

A CIRCUS IN A SMASHUP.

One of Barnum's Trains Derailed Near Potsdam, N. Y.

The second of three trains of the Barnum & Bailey show has been wrecked about two miles and a half east of Potsdam, N.Y., while en route on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad from Governeur to Montreal. A broken axle was the cause. Twenty-four ring horses, including one of the four chariot teams, and two camels were killed. Six cars were derailed and two were telescoped so that everything in them was crushed.

On either side of the track were distributed the bodies of the dead horses, while here and there, tethered to fences, were poor beasts with injuries rendering them useless. At the side of the highway were one camel, several sacred cows and steers and various other animals rescued from the derailed cars. The cars were crushed and twisted and piled up on the track. The elephants, which were in the first car that was derailed, were not hurt, and have been taken from the car.

Barnum's partner, J. A. Bailey, says the loss will be in the neighborhood of $40,000. He thought that the loss of the day's receipts at Montreal would have been about $18,000, and some of the horses that were killed were very valuable, and cannot be replaced, for two years are required for training them after the right kind have been secured.

FLOOD VICTIMS.

Terrible Suffering Among Them Predicted Unless Help is Given.

The suffering among the victims of the late disastrous flood in the valleys of Slate, Tucker, Tygart, Lee, Sandy and other creek valleys debouching from Limestone Mountain, in West Virginia, the scene of the fatal cloudburst, still continues, with a prospect of still more suffering as the nights grow colder. Many families are huddled in extemporized huts, built of rough boards, along the creeks and glens of the dismantled territory. Many are taken care of by the more fortunate, but poor hill farmers, who have opened their doors and their hearts to their ruined neighbors. The charitable of the neighboring villages and cities are doing all in their power to relieve the sufferers, but all the help they can render will be entirely inadequate to place the hundreds in comfortable or even safe condition for the coming winter. There will be terrible suffering among these people when the cold weather sets in unless outside relief is extended.

DIPHTHERETIC SCOURGE.

A Reign of Terror in an Ohio Town—The Disease Beyond Control.

The State Board of Health has information from Moscow, Clermont County, Ohio, a town of 600 inhabitants, which vividly describes a reign of terror resulting from disease at that place.

There existed an epidemic of diphtheria in the most fatal form. The disease broke out about two weeks before this report was received and spread so rapidly that when the State Board of Health was first notified there was twenty-six cases and several deaths.

Since that time there have been twenty more cases and numerous deaths. The town was in a state of wild excitement. The citizens were building sulphur bonfires in their yards and sprinkling the public streets with lime.

Dr. McKibben, the Moscow physician, stated that the disease had become uncontrolable, and that medical assistance was needed. He telegraphed to the State Board of Health for assistance.

AN OPERATOR'S BLUNDER.

Three Men Instantly Killed and Four Fatally Injured.

The accommodation train, due at Parkersburg, W. Va., at 11:10 A. M., collided with a special east-bound train, carrying Baltimore and Ohio officials, at a point between Petroleum and Silver Run, twenty-five miles from there, on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The accident was caused by wrong orders being given to the engineers.

The special train was ordered to pass the accommodation at Petroleum, the farther point east, and the accommodation to pass the special train at Silver Run, the farther point West. At the time of the collision both trains were going thirty-five miles an hour. They met on a sharp curve, and without a moment's warning dashed into each other, wrecking both engines and a baggage car, instantly killing Engineer Layman, fatally injuring Engineer George Rowland, and instantly killing the two firemen, James Fletcher and John Bailey.

One of the officials, named Hunter, was perhaps fatally hurt. A Mrs. Manley, of Central, W. Va., was badly injured. Councilman Robert Malley was cut and bruised. Baggagemaster Rose was cut. A colored porter on the special was thrown through a glass door and probably fatally injured. There were some marvelous escapes.

SHOT BY A MINISTER.

The Minister Says He was Provoked by Being Hit With an Egg.

The Rev. D. Helmrick, pastor of the Methodist Church, at Neola, Iowa, shot Earl Palmer, a popular young man of Council Bluffs at Neola, during the night. Palmer was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Ella Porter. The preacher objected to the match, and in his opposition used strong language against Palmer. The young couple were married in Council Bluffs, July 8. From that time the feeling intensified. On Sunday before the shooting, the minister says, some one gave him a rovolver, with the suggestion that he might have use for it. On Monday evening Helmrick returned home from the country and saw several men near his barn, one of whom was standing in the doorway. He called to them to go away, when he was struck by an egg. He then drew his revolver and fired and the man in the doorway, who proved to be Palmer, fell dead with a bullet in his head.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

AUSTRIA has made Von Moltke a Colonel.

PRESIDENT HARRISON is deaf in his right ear.

THE Sultan of Turkey is said to be aging rapidly.

FOUR sons of Siam are being educated in England.

JAY GOULD is one of St. Louis' largest owners of real estate.

THE Czar of Russia spends an hour a day chopping down trees.

CONSTANTINE, heir to the Greek throne, is in his twenty-second year.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE has a brother who is a missionary in China.

MEXICANS are extending much hospitality to ex-Speaker John G. Carlisle.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is to make a tour of Alsace-Lorraine.

DR. BROWN-SEQUARD, discoverer of the famous "elixir of life," is an American.

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD, Iowa's war Governor, is now living on a berry farm near Iowa City.

EX-SENATOR JOSEPH MACDONALD, of Indiana, has a legal practice worth $15,000 a year.

SENATOR EVARTS has gone to Europe for treatment for his eyes, which are troubling him much.

THE Shah of Persia has one fondness which will increase his popularity in New England. He likes American pie.

THE HON. S. S. COX, is the only living man in public life, who voted for the admission of Oregon as a State, February 14, 1859.

ROBERT BURNS WILSON, the rising Kentucky poet, began writing verse at an early age and is now thirty-seven years old.

ELECTRICIAN THOMAS A. EDISON, will visit the Krupp works at Essen, Germany, before the termination of his visit abroad.

THE late S. L. M. Barlow, of New York city, left an estate of about two million dollars, largely accumulated in his law practice.

JAY GOULD'S "History of Delaware County, New York," written when he was twenty-one, is a rare book now, worth forty dollars.

A SON of Admiral Farragut, is modestly working as a clerk in a New York counting room, rather to have some occupation than for the money it brings him.

GENERAL G. W. C. LEE, a son of Robert E. Lee, who is at the Hot Springs in Virginia, is an uncommonly large and powerfully built man, with grizzled gray hair and short beard.

FANNY BIGNON, who is praised by zoologists for a recent paper on the anatomy of the lachrymal gland of the green turtle, is one of the remarkable women of Paris. She studied zoology at the Sorbonne, and has combined the careers of student and teacher.

GERONIMO, the Apache, who has been a prisoner of the United States Government for some time, has grown so fat that he looks very little like an ideal chieftain. He was not well at Fort Augustine, Fla., but at Mount Vernon barracks, Ala., he has increased in weight rapidly.

PROFESSOR E. P. CROWELL, of Amherst College, Dean of the Faculty and Professor of Latin, is totally blind. He is almost fifty years old and lost his sight five years ago through illness. His knowledge of Latin is so accurate that he has been able to hold recitations as if he had the open book before him.

LATER NEWS.

JIM MCCOY, the noted desperado of southwestern Texas, has been hanged at San Antonio, Texas, for the murder of Sheriff McKinney.

THE west side of the town of Fairmont, Vermilion County, Ill., was entirely destroyed by fire. The loss is $30,000.

THE Montana Republicans met in State Convention at Anaconda and nominated T. C. Power of Helena for Governor.

FOUR more men have been killed as a result of the Howard-Turner feud in Harlan County, in the mountains of southeastern Kentucky.

GOVERNOR COOPER, of Colorado, has called the President's attention to the depredations of the Ute Indians in Colorado. He wants troops sent there.

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE CENSUS PORTER has appointed Professor Charles W. Smiley and Captain J. W. Collins as special agents in charge of the statistics of the fishing industry. Both gentlemen are at present employed in the United States Fish Commission.

COUNT VON MOLTKE'S brother Louis, an ex-Postmaster-General of Denmark, is dead at the age of eighty-five years.

MESSRS. GOODERHAM & WORTS have sold their distillery in Toronto, Canada, to an English syndicate for $6,000,000.

CHOLERA is raging at Bagdad and Basorah in Arabia. Orders have been given to place military cordons around the towns.

AN epileptic in a hospital for incurables in Ghent, Belgium, made an attack with a razor upon the other patients in the institution, who were in bed at the time. He badly gashed the throats of twenty-four of them.

THE American sealing schooner James G. Swan has been seized in Behring Sea, with 235 dead seals aboard, by the United States revenue cutter Richard Rush.

THE United States man-of-war Galena has left the Brooklyn navy yard and sailed for Hayti. Captain Summers is in command.

MILFORD, Conn., has celebrated its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary by a service in the First Congregational Church, and a re-union of the Milford family.

ROBERT CLARK, a seventy-year-old farmer, hanged himself to a tree near Plainfield, N. J.

CHARLES D. CHAMBERS, recently released from the Penitentiary at Philadelphia, boarded the Pacific Express on the Pennsylvania road, near Lancaster, Penn., and endeavored to rob the passengers. After shooting one of the porters he was overpowered and locked up.

AFTER a tour in the Western and Pacific States, the Senate Committee on Reclamation and Irrigation have arrived at San Francisco, where they will take testimony.

HENRY SHAW, the millionaire philanthropist, of St. Louis, and founder of Shaw's Garden, is dead.

HENRY ROBERTS was hanged at Butte Montana, for the murder of J. W. Crawford, one of his employes.

IN a quarrel at a primary election at Newmen's Grove, Miss., W. H. Bradston was killed, and his cousin, W. F. Bradston, mortally wounded. Four others were badly wounded.

PERRY THRALL, a bad character, of Mexico, Mo., on his deathbed the other day confessed to the killing of William Van Deventer and his wife, for whose murder Bill Dudy, a colored man, was hanged.

S. L. ENSLEY and S. T. Fowler, while engaged in the Buckeye coal mine, in Mercer County, W. Va., were killed by a large cut of coal and slate falling on them. The men leave large families.

C. E. LYBARGER, Postmaster at Milwood, Knox County, Ohio, shot at his daughter Daisy but missed her, the ball striking Mrs. Lybarger and fatally wounding her. Lybarger then blew out his brains.

NICANOR BOLET BERAZA and Alejardo Urbaneja, two prominent editors, have been appointed delegates from Venezuela to the International American Congress, which meets in Washington next October.

THE Acting-Secretary of the Treasury made the following appointments: Cabell Whitehead, of Boise City, Indian Territory, Assayer of the Mint Bureau at Washington; W. R. Compton, of New York, and J. F. Meyer, of Iowa, chiefs of division in the Sixth Auditor's office; A. C. Anderson, Assistant to the Superintendent of Construction of Life-saving Stations for Rhode Island and Massachusetts.

A HURRICANE at Buenos Ayres has sunk many lighters and inflicted considerable damage upon shipping and cargoes.

A TOWER similar to the Eiffel Tower in Paris, but twice as high, is to be built in London, England.

CAPTAIN WISSMANN, commander of the German East African expedition, has marched from Dar-es-Salaam to Bagamoyo and has repeatedly repulsed bodies of natives which he met along the Kingani River.

KILLED BY STUDENTS.

A Montreal Lad Dies in the Hands of Careless Doctors.

George Prendergast, a boy employed by the Sobiston Lithographing Company at Montreal, Canada, had two of his fingers caught in the machinery and badly crushed. He went to Montreal General Hospital to have them amputated. The house surgeon being absent, two young students, both under twenty years of age, instead of calling in the consulting physician, who lives only a block away, undertook to do the job themselves, and to stop the boy's yelling began giving him ether.

The lad's mother remonstrated, but was told to mind her business. They guessed they knew theirs. In fifteen minutes the patient was taken with a fit of vomiting, and within half an hour he was a corpse. The students were arrested to await the coroner's inquest. The boy's brother wanted to shoot them.

A QUADRUPLE EXECUTION.

Four Murderers Suffer the Death Penalty in New York.

All Four Were Legally Strangled for Killing Women.

CAROLIN.

STERN justice has overtaken four women murderers in New York. Charles Carolin, Patrick Packenham, John Lewis (colored), and James Nolan were hanged at the Tombs prison on two gallows early in the morning. A large crowd had gathered in the surrounding streets, but order was preserved by numerous policemen, and inside the noted prison only those duly authorized by law and the press representatives were permitted to witness the quadruple execution.

Packenham and Nolan were executed at eleven minutes to 7 o'clock and Carolin and Lewis at three minutes past 7 o'clock.

All died without flinching, as they said they would.

PACKENHAM.

From the hangman's standpoint, it was a "beautiful job." It took only a remarkably short time to send the four murderers from life to eternity. The only approach to a blunder was in the case of Lewis, the colored man, whose death, although instantaneous, was caused by asphyxiation instead of dislocation of the vertebrae. He struggled frightfully, but the end came as quickly with him as with the rest.

The quartet of murderers walked onward to meet their Maker as if they were to witness the execution of some one else and not that they were the ones to swing at the Sheriff's ominous signal. Not one of them trembled, and one—Lewis, the black man—even smiled as he came in view of the forbidding looking instrument of death.

NOLAN.

Carolin, went to his death with curses on his lips and a scowl on his face. Only a minute before he was taken from his cell he kissed the crucifix and knelt in prayer. Yet he died, blasphemy on his lips and a felon's glare in his eyes. Lewis's injunctions to him to "die like a man" seemed to enrage him even more, and his curses were stopped only by the falling of the weight at the end of the hangman's rope.

Packenham and Nolan died quietly. They both confessed just before they were swung off that they were guilty of the crimes for which they were about to die.

LEWIS.

The bodies were cut down, placed in hearses and carried away for burial. Justice was satisfied, and the Tombs resumes its wonted air of gloom and misery. Two other condemned murderers are still within its walls. One of them, Henry Carlton, who murdered a policeman, is awaiting the result of an appeal for a new trial, and the other, Charles Giblin, who shot Mrs. Madeline Goetz, while trying to pass a counterfeit bill in her husband's store, has been respited by the Governor for sixty days. He was refused a new trial by the courts.

Ferdinand Carolin murdered his wife, Bridget, on March 16, 1888, at 47 Stanton street, by strking her on the head with an axe while intoxicated.

Patrick Packenham, who was formerly a New Orleans policeman, cut the throat of his wife, Margaret, March 13, 1888, at No. 212 West Twenty-seventh street, because she refused him money with which to buy liquor. Twice he was threatened with arrest for beating the woman and attempting to throw his son out of a window, and an hour later he committed the crime for which he suffered.

James Nolan shot Mrs. Emma Buch on November 20, 1888, at No. 9 Second avenue, because she announced her intention of leaving him.

Jack Lewis, colored, deliberately killed Alice Jackson, a mulatto woman, on July 17, 1888, at 84 West Third street, because she refused to live with him any longer, he having previously shot her and made her a cripple.

LONGEST FAST ON RECORD.

Robert Marvel Dies After Abstaining From Food Sixty-seven Days.

Robert Marvel, the Marion County (Ind.) fasting wonder, died after sixty-seven days of abstainment from food or drink. He was nearly eighty-five years old. His case has been the marvel of the medical world. Thousands flocked to see him from all parts of the State. When his friends attempted to give him food he would make strange sounds.

During the entire fast he partook of only about a quart of liquid nourishment. His bowels remained wholly torpid and inactive. He became terribly emaciated, and the walls of the abdominal cavity became withered and shrunken to the extent that when lying on his back the articulation of the backbone could plainly be seen. He slept well, his respiration being regular and even. His pulse was irregular. The cause of his condition was paralysis. The disease completely destroyed his hearing, but his eyesight remained excellent to the last. It also robbed him of his speech and nothing intelligible could be gotten from him. He died without a murmur.

His trouble began with apoplexy and paralysis. He was born in Sussex County, Del., October 7, 1805. When a young man he was a sailor for seven years.

His fast is the longest on record, so far as known. The most prominent case of voluntary fasting was Tanner's, and it will be recalled that he ate nothing and drank only water during forty days.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A WOMAN'S SHREWD SALE.

A woman was present on the market day in Constance, France, with a horse for sale at $1 and a dog for which she demanded $100. People thought her daft and told her so. Nevertheless she said the person who wanted the horse for $1 must take the dog for $100. She finally sold them on those terms. It afterward transpired that the deceased husband of the woman had instructed her in his will to sell his dog and his horse. The price of the dog was to be hers and that of the horse she was to pay over to his family.

HINDOO GIRLS.

By the Hindoo law a woman should be married before she reaches the age of twelve. Most girls are betrothed before they are six, and in a wedding procession at Agra a traveler lately saw a little bridegroom of perhaps ten years, gorgeously dressed in cloth of gold, and with heavy gold bracelets on his wrists and ankles, sitting in a wedding chair with a little baby girl of not over two, who lay asleep at the other end of the chair while the procession moved onward. Her sleep was heavy and she had probably been drugged with opium. —*Oakland (Cal.) Echoes.*

THE LADY OF THE SQUIRRELS.

A young woman in black made a sensation as she sauntered out of the Equitable building and down Broad street, past the brokers' offices, at 3 o'clock on a recent afternoon. Three gray squirrels scampered about over her dress as she walked along. The squirrels were fastened at her waist by nickel chains. Every once in a while they all three perched on her shoulder, while she stroked their glossy coats. Occasionally a broker stopped and spoke to the young woman. She had a little crowd of small boys at her heels all through her promenade, but she didn't pay the slightest attention to them.—*New York Sun.*

LOUISVILLE'S WOMAN SEXTON.

It may not be generally known, but it is a fact nevertheless, that the sexton of one of Louisville's largest cemeteries is a woman—Mrs. Shelby, who since the death of her husband in 1885, has had charge of St. John's (Catholic) cemetery, located at Twenty-sixth and St. Cecilia streets. There are now 13,000 dead resting in this graveyard the first grave in which was dug by Mrs. Shelby's husband. The lady was born in Ireland and married there, but came to the United States in 1865. She attends to all the duties of the position, keeps her own books, records, &c., in a thorough and systematic manner, and has achieved a most creditable success and made hosts of friends. She has a family of five children, one of whom, a daughter, is married. Mrs. Shelby attends to her duties faithfully, though suffering from the effects of a lightning stroke received some time since. She is the only woman sexton in this city or state, as far as known, and one of the very few in this country.—*Courier-Journal.*

A WOMANLY DEED.

"I saw a little act of kindness yesterday," said one of our court officials, "that struck me as very pretty and womanly. I suppose you've noticed that there are quite a number of Gypsies about the streets lately. Well, yesterday afternoon one of the women was in rather of a fix out on West Main street. She was carrying a bouncing young Roman, and the gay handkerchief she wore twisted about her head instead of a bonnet was on the point of slipping off and falling on the dirty sidewalk. Having both arms full of baby she couldn't readjust her headdress herself, and her evident distress over what seemed a rather trifling matter seemed a fit subject for laughter to those who observed her at all.

"Just then a very handsomely dressed lady came along, and evidently took in the situation at a glance. She walked straight up to the Gypsy woman, smiled an 'allow me!' reached across the not over clean baby, and with her daintily gloved hands tied the handkerchief under the woman's chin. Then she gave the repaired headdress a little twitch at the sides to set it straight, and with another smile and that final pat with the hollow of the hand on the knot with which all women put the finishing touch to a bow, went on her way. It don't sound like anything in telling, but it struck me as a bit of real womanly kindness, and judging from the look in the brown woman's eyes it struck her so too.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.*

HUMILIATING A ROYAL COQUETTE.

It is said that one day when Queen Victoria was present in her carriage at a military review, the Princess Royal, now the widow of Emperor Frederick of Germany, then about fourteen, seemed disposed to be a little familiar, and, possibly, slightly coquettish, in thoughtless, girlish fashion, with the young officers of the guard. The Queen tried to catch her daughter's eye, but the gay uniforms were too attractive, and the little Princess paid no attention to the silent endeavors of her mother. At last, in a spirit of fun, she capped the climax of her misdemeanors by dropping her handkerchief over the side of the carriage, and the Queen saw that it was not an accident. Immediately two or three gentlemen sprang from their horses to return it to her, but the hand of royalty waved them off. "Thank you, but it is not necessary," said her majesty; "leave it just where it lies," and then, turning to her daughter, she said: "Now I must ask you to get down and pick up your handkerchief." "But mamma——" The little princess's face was scarlet, and her lip quivered with shame. "Yes, immediately," said the Queen. The royal footman had opened the door and stood waiting by the side of the carriage, and the poor, mortified little girl was obliged to step down and rescue her own handkerchief. This was hard, but it was salutary, and probably nipped in the bud the girl's first impulse toward coquetry.—*Argonaut.*

AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN NECKLACE.

It is a chain of exquisite gold, a rich orange yellow in color, with links dextrously twined one upon another. It is about thirteen inches long, three-eighths of an inch wide, and as nearly a tenth of an inch thick as I can measure it with a rule. The ends of it were at first fitted only with small solid rings set into clamps beautifully ornamented with leaf-work. Perhaps it was fastened to the wearer's neck by a filament or cord silk tied through. The present owner has arranged a modern clasp in the shape of the lotus-flower. It can still be used, and indeed as well as ever, as an ornament for one in full dress. It is so flexible, falling down into picturesque folds the moment it is let go, that it seems more like a ribbon of delicate tissue than like mere metal. An expert goldsmith told me, after he had examined it with his glass, that it undoubtedly had a perfectness of uniformity in the links which could be found only in a chain manufactured by machinery.

This was to me a matter of wonder, for I was not prepared to learn that the ancient Egyptians had the knowledge of machines which could produce woven fabrics from pure gold. It was at once a discovery and a delight. It must be confessed that when I have spoken of this necklace as belonging to a princess I have no actual authority. It dates from the age of Moses, if Herr Brugsch is correct, a learned period, it is a fact, but how much acquaintance the nation had then with delicate machinery it is not easy to say. This ornament was found in one of that range of tombs opened along the Nile, where royal and priestly burials were frequent. It may have been worn by a daughter of a king, but not yet is any one able to give her name, her lineage or her history.—*St. Nicholas.*

FASHION NOTES.

Large bonnets are things of the past.

The brims of sailor hats are very narrow.

The newest wrinkle in Paris is a colored gown with black sleeves.

Every well regulated costume bears a fan attachment at the present time.

Never any fashion in dress died so hard as the bustle, but it is almost gone.

Lace, tulle and gauze parasols are de rigueur with dressy carriage and lawn party toilets.

Tan remains the favorite color for the glove, whether it be of Suede, lisle thread or silk.

Western women who follow the fashions follow them much more closely than Eastern women.

Hair-pins and tiny side combs decorated with pearls and diamonds are worn with certain styles of coiffure.

Currency in a Cur.

A dog, owned by Peter Flynn, of Red Hook, N. Y., recently chewed up and swallowed a $2 bill. As the dog had no commercial value, he was killed, and the fragments of the bill, including the piece which bore the number, were recovered. The remains of the dog were buried, and the remains of the bill were forwarded to the Treasury Department at Washington. A new bill was duly returned to Flynn.—*New York Herald.*

What wrought the change? This woman's face
Is ruddy with a rose's grace.
Her eye is bright,
Her heart is light.
Ah, truly 'tis a goodly sight.
A few brief months ago her cheek
Was pallid and her step was weak.
"The end is near
For her, I fear,"
Sighed many a friend who held her dear.

I can tell you what wrought the change in her. She was told by a friend, who, like her, had suffered untold misery from a complication of female troubles, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend "knew whereof she spoke," for she had been cured by the remedy she advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of woman-kind for having given it this infallible remedy for its peculiar ailments. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

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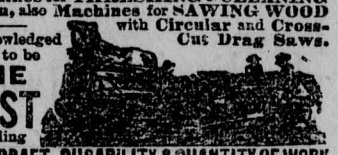
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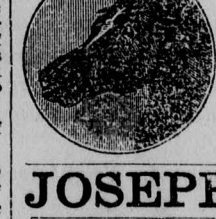
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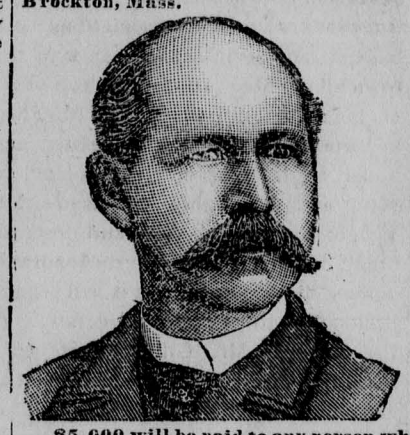
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NYNU—34

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
Red Cross Diamond Brand.
The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. *Name Paper.*
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

CANCER NEW TREATMENT. **ABALTIO,**
As applied at the Holland Medical and Cancer Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., removes Cancer without pain or use of knife. Scores of patients speak in unqualified terms of praise of the success of this treatment. Write for circular.
HOLLAND MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y

GOLD AND SILVER
FOR 25 cts. we will send. Post Paid, a handsome Cabinet of Beautiful Ore Specimens from 20 different mines in Colorado. Address
Rocky Mountain Specimen Co., Denver, Colo.

THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO.

To clean tombstones. To polish knives. To whiten marble.
To renew oil-cloth. To scrub floors. To clean dishes.
To renovate paint. To wash out sinks. To scour kettles.
To brighten metals. To scour bath-tubs. To remove rust.
EVERYBODY USES IT. EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.
Dentists to clean false teeth.
Surgeons to polish their instruments.
Confectioners to scour their pans.
Mechanics to brighten their tools.
Painters to clean off surfaces.
Cooks to clean the kitchen sink.
Engineers to clean parts of machines.
Ministers to renovate old chapels.
Sextons to clean the tombstones.
Hostlers on brasses and white horses.
Soldiers to brighten their arms.
Wheelmen to clean bicycles.
Housemaids to scrub the marble floors.
Chemists to remove some stains.
Carvers to sharpen their knives.
Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats.
Artists to clean their palettes.
Renovators to clean carpets.

THE BEST PRICE COUGH MEDICINE. 25 CTS.
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,
Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25
For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

THE Democratic county convention will be held at Huntingdon, Tuesday September 10th. Delegates will be elected, Saturday evening, September 7th.

THE Democratic county committee met at the Franklin House, Huntingdon, last Friday and elected Harry W. Petriken, of Huntingdon, Edward Duff, of Barree and James X. Kegereis, of Orbisonia, delegates to the state convention to be held at Harrisburg, next Wednesday. The delegates are uninstructed:

PENSION Commissioner Tanner last week issued an order directing that the rule regarding proof of origin of disability, under which the evidence of one commissioned officer or one orderly sergeant has been accepted, while, in the absence of that evidence, the testimony of two private soldiers has been required, be so far modified that in the absence of the evidence of the commissioned officer or the orderly sergeant the origin shall be held to be proven on the evidence of the claimant and one private soldier, provided the claimant and the private are men of reputable character.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

How Armour Kills Hogs---Methods of the Business.

Joseph A. Lucas, who is at present working in Mapleton and who formerly was employed in one of Phil Armour's packing establishments, furnishes the ITEM with the following interesting sketch of the process of killing and preparing pork for market.

When ready for butchering about 400 hogs are driven into a pen where two boys are stationed whose business it is to tie a chain about the hind legs of each hog. This is termed shackling. A man on the next floor then draws them up by an elevator and drops them onto iron rails down which they slide to the sticking room where they are hung up and stuck. One man will stick 5000 hogs in ten hours.

From the sticking room they are taken to the scalding trough, thence to the scraping room. They are scalded and scraped at the rate of 25 per minute. They pass successively to the gutting bench, thence to the splitter, thence to the header, thence to the choppers.

Each hog is cut into six pieces, two hams, two shoulders two sides. The hams go to the ham trimmers, the shoulders to shoulder trimmers and the sides to the side trimmers. The meat then goes through the process of salting, pickling or smoking. The trimmings are preserved for making sausage and bologna. All the fat is cooked into lard used for making oleomargarine and oils. The leaf lard is kept for cooking purposes.

The blood is all dried and pressed and is used in refining sugar. The manure and scrapings of the floor together with the bones are boiled in huge caldrons and the grease taken off, after which the residue is pressed thoroughly dry and taken to the fertilizer room and is made into guano or bone manure.

Last summer there were between 3000 and 4000 men employed in Armour and Cuddy's packing houses at Omaha. Armour, last summer, built a new beef house, three million brick being used in the structure. He burned his own brick, and also owns his own refrigerator cars for shipping. In his establishment each man has his own job and each gets paid according to his work; the stickers get $3.50 per day; scalders $2.00; gutters $2.50 to $4.-; trimmers $2.00 to $3.00; choppers $300. All other workmen receive $1.75 per day except the boys who keep the doors, who receive $1.00 per day, the smallest wages paid.

Men working in the chill room have to wear gloves and overcoats all summer.

Everything is done in the most speedy way possible and only machinery best adapted to the purpose is used. Only the best and most expert men to be had are given employment. Wednesday of each week, from 8 o'clock a. m, to 6 'clock, p. m., is pay day. Every employee is known by number. The time keeper makes his rounds four times each day. When pay day comes all get in ranks. Every man's money is in a sealed envelope and when a number is called the man steps from the ranks, receives his money and passes out. Several officers are employed to keep the men in ranks and to see that no impositions are practiced.

A New Postmaster.

The muddle regarding the postoffice at this place was settled last Friday by the appointment of George W. Wright. J. G. Gillam tendered his resignation some days ago and requested that his successor be appointed immediately as the delay seriously interfered with his business arrangements. His first remark on hearing the news was, "Another 'rascal' turned out."

The appointment of Mr. Wright does not, of course, give universal satisfaction and it was not expected that it would. The bitter contest engendered some strife and possibly created some wounds which time alone will heal. But taking all things into consideration, possibly there is less ill feeling by this appointment than it either of the other applicants had been successful. Mr. Wright is a young man whose associations, both business and social, have been with the town all his life. During the few years of his actual citizenship, he has filled important positions with credit and honor. He is an upright, consciencious man, and is highly esteemed. Mr. Wright has won the prize and deserves credit for doing nothing dishonorable against his opponents but it will require some effort to meet the expectations of the people. Mr. Gillam gave us a prompt, efficient, and in every respect an excellent service. It could not have been better and the people will expect a continuance of such service. We believe they will receive it.

The ITEM suggests to Mr. Wright that he keep the office in the business part of the town. The present location is a little east of the centre of population, is near the depot and is easily accessible. The business people would not complain of a slight removal westward. Of course all the country patrons reside west of town and are anxious that they too be accommodated, but a distance of a few hundred feet will not be much of a consideration and, perhaps the service Mr. Wright may render may make amends for inconvenience of location, if any inconvenience arise therefrom. The purpose of the service is to render convenience to the patrons and we trust Mr. Wright will get a central location for the office. The other applicants will accept the decision of the department with good grace and ere long the bitter struggle will be forgotten. So may it be.

Other appointments in this county within the past week are, Philip Piper, Alexandria; H. A. Myton, Manor Hill; John Dorman Shy Beaver, and Thomas A. Appleby, Mount Union.

—A. Wesley Wright and daughter Mrs. Maggie Boring, Maj. Ralph Crotsley, W. A. Crotsley and George Pheasant, of Union township, J. C. Pheasant, Miles Quarry and wife, J. D. Crotsley and wife, J. A. McClain and wife, and "Doc" Crotsley, of Cass township, bought tickets at this station this week for William's Grove, where they are in attendance at the Grangers' picnic. These people represent wide awake farmers or stock raisers and of course will profit by what they see and hear on their trip. Every farmer who possibly can should take a vacation long enough to attend this picnic annually and see the great display of products and machinery, hear the excellent addresses and come into contact with progressive farmers of other sections. The farmers need the vacation and they will be benefitted financially and otherwise.

Watch for New Advertisement next week, but come along in the mean time and secure some of the bargains we are offering in various lines.

GEO. W. WRIGHT,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

Ladies' Emporium.

No damage from the Flood. All Goods nice, fresh and new.

Millinery, Dry Goods and Notions.

All latest styles and lowest prices.

Ladies, call and examine my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans.

G. M. Green. H. E. Green. W. D. E. Green.

G. M. Green & Sons,

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Lumber,

and Manufacturers of

Flooring, Doors, Sash, Frames, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c.

Bill Stuff Cut to Order.

☞All Bills Promptly Filled.☜

ADDRESS,

G. M. GREEN & SONS,
CASSVILLE, PENN'A.

New Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Altoona Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15		
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 14	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 33	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 49	Duncannon	11 05	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 16	Newport	10 36	5 55	9 00
	9 52	5 36	Thompsout'n	10 17	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 54	Port Royal	10 01	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	6 00	Mifflin	9 56	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 34	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 32	Granville	9 27	4 29	7 37
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 10	4 12	7 22
5 40	11 39	7 10	N. Hamilton	8 50	3 51	7 02
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 44	3 46	6 57
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 36	3 38	6 50
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 31	3 32	6 44
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 20	3 20	6 33
6 25	12 31	7 54	Petersburg	8 05	3 06	6 20
6 33	12 40	8 01	Barree	7 58	2 59	6 14
6 40	12 46	8 07	Spruce Creek	7 52	2 55	6 09
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 47	2 42	5 58
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 35	2 35	5 52
7 11	1 16	8 34	Tipton	7 25	2 26	5 44
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 17	2 18	5 36
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 11	2 11	5 31
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 00	1 06	5 20
12 45			Pittsburg		6 55	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m.. Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:40, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 9.00 p. m., daily, Altoona, 1:00 a. m., Huntingdon, 2:00; Harrisburg, 5:00, and arrives at Philadelphia at 8:25 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:50 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:10; Altoona, 3:30, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:20 p. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConal'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 30	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 22	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas.	4 30	10 25
		Bedford		
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	11 57	4 16	Robertsdale	L9 15	6 00	1 10
6 29	11 44	4 05	Cook's	9 26	6 13	1 23
6 21	11 36	3 57	Rocky Ridge	9 34	6 21	1 31
6 15	11 30	3 52	Cole's	9 39	6 27	1 37
5 40	10 54	3 22	Saltillo	10 09	6 57	2 06
5 20	10 45	3 15	Three Springs	10 16	7 05	2 14
5 08	10 29	3 01	*Beersville	10 29	7 20	2 27
4 52	10 04	2 47	Rockhill	10 42	7 35	2 42
4 22	9 34	2 16	Shirley	10 58	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 25	2 08	*Augh. Mills	11 06	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 05	1 55	Mount Union	11 20	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 28	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 47
6 21	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 54
6 13	9 25	*Cedar Rock	9 45	5 02
6 09	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 06
6 03	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 12
5 51	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 24
5 42	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 33

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

-:W. H. DUNN,:-

Practical Tin, Sheet-Iron, & Copper Worker.

—{o}—

ROOFING, SPOUTING, & —JOB-WORK—

done in best style, at short notice. Parties desiring anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to patronize me. All work guaranteed. Located at W. H. Spangler's old stand.

Keystone Roller Flouring Mills.

Don't Be Deceived!

Our Flour is equal to any in the market and cheaper than the cheapest. Our Chops and Grain are pure and clean and cannot be excelled in quality or price. They are always open for inspection.

Coal. Coal. Coal.

A car-load of Lump Coal will be in this week. Coal men say it is more lasting than Cannel Coal and is much easier on stoves. It is entirely free from dirt and slate. Try half-a-ton.

Closed.

The Mill will be closed on each Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. We must do this, to give ourselves a few hours' time to prepare for the coming week.

Accounts.

No accounts will be carried over 30 or 60 days, unless by special contract.

Notice!

Each one of our customers will receive a bill on or about the first of each month, giving an itemized account of all unpaid purchases made during the month, as well as of all money received in payment of same.

We adopt the above method in order to enable customers to assist us in keeping accounts straight, and we most earnestly request that each one will carefully examine their bill, and, should any mistake be discovered, report same for correction.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are,
Very Respectfully,

HIMES BROS.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Aug. 28, 1889.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

Burgess—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
Assistant Burgess—W. B. Stone.
Councilmen -H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson, Pres., B. F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson.
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. J. B. Ewing, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam, Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp, Elmer E. Bell, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor. Superintendent, Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield, B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

—The oyster will be ripe next Sunday.

—Hush money—the wages of the baby's nurse.

—A lawyer is never so blind but he can cite authorities.

—The chambermaid of an apartment hotel is a suite thing.

—It takes a pretty woman to find out how nice a mean man can be.

—It is a strange fact that the first apple was eaten by the first pair.

—No one has a right to complain when whipped cream turns sour.

—A bee ordinarily has but little to say, yet it generally carries its point.

—Stains on ivory knife handles may be removed with salts of lemon.

—A bootless attempt—to get up-stairs without being heard by your wife.

—The confectioner is the fellow who can be relied upon for candied criticism.

—A contemporary advocates sparrow pie. The sparer the better for health.

—The note of the katydid, presaging coming frosts, has already been heard.

—Heat usually expands things. but it makes an undershirt seem small.

—When a town is washed out by a cloudburst, the citizens wring their hands.

—The conjunction of Jupiter and Venus may be spoken of as a star engagement.

—The potato is said to be deteriorating, but it made many a mash in its better days.

—A man lost $2,000,000, in less than one minute the other day. Cause, heart disease.

—If the Beer Trust includes the sleeping-car porter, it will make the the investors rich.

—Wisdom does not always come in the yellow leaf, but you'll generally find it in the seer.

—It is said "to be sober is to be happy," and yet we know men who are happiest when not sober.

—A citizen who has been run into by a safety bicycle says it hurts just as much as the old kind.

—The free delivery service will be established, October 1st, at Lock Haven and Corry post-offices.

—The water-lily keeps its head above the water about as well as anything we can think of just now.

—When a schoolmaster whips one of the girls, he hits a miss. When the girl dodges, she misses a hit.

—All things come to those who wait, is a consoling adage to those who would rather wait than work.

—Every girl believes that when she gets married, her husband will tell her what they do at the lodge.

—The Sunday closing movement is gaining ground rapidly. Even the churches are observing the custom.

—If you want to find out all about women and their ways, ask some young man who has never been married.

—A man may not be afraid of danger, but he looks down in the mouth when he prepares to descend into a mine.

—This is the season of the year when a man comes to the front and says that no weather can ever be too cold for him.

—A boy may have a stone bruise so severe as to prevent his attending school, yet he can run bases like a pony express.

—J. G. Gillam leaves to-day for Philadelphia, to buy his stock of clothing and furnishing goods for his Altoona store.

—"That's stuff," said the editor, as he handed the poem back. "That's tough," said the poet as he turned sorrowfully away.

—The hen is a rather silly old thing on general principles, but who ever heard of her scratching up Congressional garden seeds?

—The Baltimore & Ohio railroad is experimenting with coke, with a view of adopting it as fuel for locomotives. The trials have thus far been very satisfactory.

—This is the month to destroy thistles; if they be cut off when in bloom at about one inch above the surface of the ground, the hollow part of the stem receives water and the roots decay.

—Lewis Hall, who recently secured a position as brakeman on the middle division, stepped on a rolling stone while jumping from a train at Huntingdon, one day last week, and sprained one of his ankles. He returned home, but resumed his duties again this, Wednesday, morning.

—The following persons have been selected to teach the schools of Union township: Railroad, Miss Letitia Chilcote; Lincoln, Miss Louie Hooper; Sherman Miss Louenda Wright; Lone Star, Miss Maggie Yocum; Calvin, P. W. Rupert; Sheridan, Miss M. E. Smith; Pine Grove, Bower Himes.

—Voters should not forget that Wednesday, September 4th, is the last day on which they can register their names for the November election. This is an important duty which every citizen owes to his neighbor and himself, and which should not be slighted. Go at once and see that your name occupies a place upon the right list.

—Eight of the division men rode the truck down over the new railroad east of town last Thursday morning. The road had not been lined, elevated or surfaced and the truck jumpedthe track throwing the men on a heap. John Hammond and John Montgomery sustained severe bruises and John Broombaugh was slightly scratched.

—A Massachusetts seer has consulted the Fates and Destinies, and deciphered and calculated that this small but not wholly unpleasant planet is going to come to a full stop, quietus, end, and smash on the seventh of October next. This is rather short notice, but all good men will be thankful that the old globe is advertised to hold out until the base ball championship is settled. —*N. Y. Sun.*

—Alum water is the best thing to keep on the hand where scalds are likely to occur. Dissolve as much alum in a quart of boiling water as the water will take up, and cork up the bottle for use when wanted. A little foot or hand, or even a large one, plunged into alum water will quickly lose all sense of scalding or burning. Cloths, wet with alum water, can be applied to burns elsewhere where baking soda could not very well be made to stay on.

—"I have found by experience," says one who knows, "that little red ants cannot travel over wool or rag carpet. I covered my floor with coarse baize, set my sofa on that, and have not been troubled since. Cover a shelf in your closet or pantry with flannel, set whatever you wish to keep from the ants on it, and they will at once disappear. I have tried it." This advise may prove of benefit to the housewives of town who are annoyed by those tiny and troublesome insects.

—Wayne township, Mifflin county, is to be furnished an industry by Mapleton capital. D. H. Foster, on Monday morning set men at work to develope the sand on John Saylor's farm, near the east end of of the Mount Union bridge. Mr Foster has had a long experience in the sand business and thinks the sand at that point equal to any mined elsewhere. He has secured a twenty-five year lease on the tract and will put up the most improved machinery to prepare the sand for market. We hope the venture may prove a success.

—The Centre Baptist Association is in session at Philipsburg this week.

—Rev. W. Cramer will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—Lewis Bergstresser, of Waterfall, Fulton county, visited in Mapleton last week.

—Frank R. Dell, of Everett, circulated among his many Mapleton friends last week.

—M. R. Brenneman has brokenground for a new dwelling house in the eastern part of town.

—Arnica & Oil Liniment is very healing and soothing, and does wonders when applied to old sores. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—Mrs. G. W. Wright and daughter returned home, on Saturday evening, from a week's visit among friends in Trough Creek.

—Frank H. Harrison, Mount Union's popular insurance agent was in town on Monday. He represents several good companies.

—The engagements of Rev. George McKee to lecture in the U. B. church next Saturday and Tuesday evenings have been cancelled.

—The Mooresville campmeeting will commence September 13th. Among the attractions will be Bishop Merrill and Dr. William Swindells.

—Mrs. W. B. Stone and family and Mrs. A. W. Wibley and daughter left on Monday morning to visit friends in Dauphin and Cumberland counties.

—L. M. Speer, whose illness at Pittsburgh has been noted in these columns, has so far improved as to be able to sit up. We wish him a speedy recovery.

—Miss Minnie Crotsley, of Cass township, spent a few hours as the guest of Mrs. D. M. Evans last Thursday. The ITEM was favored with a call from her.

—David Shore, J. W. Baker and Harry Lamberson went to Fulton county last Saturday, the former to visit a sister who is ill, and the two latter to attend a campmeeting.

—The ladies aid society will hold an ice cream supper at the residence of Robt. C. Fields, on Friday Evening, Aug. 30th, for the benefit of the U. B. church. Come one, come all.

—Mrs. J. C. Estep is lying in a precarious condition at her home, suffering from inflamation of the liver and luugs. We hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

—The Mapleton cornet band will hold another of its popular cake walks and ice cream festivals on the school grounds next Saturday evening. Give the boys your patronage. They deserve it.

—Insurance agents advise people who hold policies on their household property, to make a list comprising every article, as it will be of immense value to the owner in making claims for losses.

—T. W. Smith, of Union township, has been elected Principal of the Shirleysburg school for the coming term. Will is an excellent young man and one of our best teachers, and the directors were wise in making this selection.

—Misses May and Ruby Moorehead, daughters of Rev. I. N. Moorehead, of Hopewell, are the guests of Miss Nannie Swope of this place. They, in company with Miss Nannie, honored the ITEM office with a call on Monday evening last.

—Thos. Robinson, who has been employed here for about a year, has gone to his home in Port Royal, where he will remain for a short time, when he contemplates locating at Logansport, Indiana. Success, Tom, wherever you go.

—The Juniata Valley Editorial association is off on its annual jaunt this week, the objective point being Atlantic City. We wish those privileged to go a happy time. Those of us whom circumstances compel to stay at home must amuse ourselves as best we can.

—Bro. Morrison of the Newton Hamilton *Watchman* is advocating the passage of an ordinance by the council of that borough requiring people to pay a license fee who erect booths and tents and vend articles of merchandise in town during the continuance of campmeeting. He is right. The home dealers who pay taxes to support the town should be the ones to reap the benefit. Besides the street vending at Newton Hamilton during camp has became a nuisance which should not be tolerated.

—A common cold should not be neglected. Downs' Elixir will cure it. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—James B. Ewing returned home from Pittsburgh last Friday, where he had been in the employ of Drake & Stratton.

—Two valuable town lots for sale. Good location. Will be sold at a reasonable price. Call on or address, J. G. Gillam, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—James Palmer, of Arch Springs, Blair county, was in town Monday evening. He was formerly a resident of Shirley township and for many years carried the mail between Mount Union and Cora. He was on a visit to friends in this county and expressed himself as much pleased with his trip.

—J. A. Pardeaux, a young man of Meyersville, Bedford county, while walking along the track at Petersburg, on Monday was struck by Day Express, His head was mashed in, one foot cut open and the clothes neary torn off him. The remains were brought to Huntingting on the same train and sent home for burial.

—The motto of the proprietors of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters is, "the greatest good to the greatest number," and so sell a large bottle of a valuable remedy for the small price of 25 cents, and warrant every bottle to give satisfaction or money refunded. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—L. A. & A. Green last Saturday completed the pier for the new bridge, and employees of the Pittsburgh Iron bridge company will be here on Monday to commence putting up the iron. The stone work is a very creditable job, good stone, well dressed, being used. Messrs. Green expect to complete their contract in a few days.

—Tomorrow a grand tournament, or contest for the non-professional brass bands of New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware will be held at Atlantic City. Cash prizes to the amount of $600 and a handsome gold mounted cornet worth $160 will be put up. The band members who play in the contest will be entertained at Atlantic City 24 hours free of charge. What a pity the Mapleton cornet band is not among the contestants.

—The Mount Union Methodists will picnic at Colgate's grove near Shirleysburg next Wednesday. They have invited the Sabbath schools of Mapleton and Shirleysburg to join with them, but owing to the fact that our people have been having all they could attend to on account of the flood, it is not probable that any of the schools will take an excursion this season. Many, however, will join the Mount Union excursionists next Wednesday.

—Misses Clara and Nettie Corbin, of Houtzdale, were the guests of James Montgomery's family last week. They are intelligent ladies and made many friends here. Miss Nettie is an ex-typo, and, during a visit to our composing-room, showed, by the way she manipulated the "stick, rule, and types" in setting a few ems, that she has been a rapid compositor. She has given up the "art preservative" for the school-room and is now employed as teacher of one of the public schools in Houtzdale.

—For years the Pennsylvania railroad company have contemplated reducing the curve in the track at Jackstown. The flood of June 1st gave a new impetus to this project. The banks between Mapleton and Jackstown were rendered insecure and the proposed change will be more economical than a substantial repair of the embankments. Engineers have been at work recently laying out the new route and this week they are reviewing their work. The purpose is to continue the straight-line east of Jackstown through the McComb meadow passing through the back part of the Jackstown mansion house, back of the engine house and striking the main line again at the rocks east of town. It is expected that work on the grade and cut will be commenced soon.

—Thos. M. Moore, a well known printer, died suddenly at the residence of his brother-in-law, J. W. Speddy, editor of the Port Royal *Times*, on Monday. His remains will be interred this afternoon. "Tom," as he was familiarly called, selected the type used in the ITEM office. He wielded the faber on the Newton Hamilton *Watchman*, the *Standard*, and the Lewistown *Free Press*. During the writer's early connection with the Mount Union *Times*, he rendered us valuable aid, and contributed some widely quoted articles, over the signature, Farmer Boy, the authorship of which is now made public for the first time. Tom was a good writer, an excellent printer, a whole-souled, genial friend. He was a brother of Rev. J. Patton Moore, of the Methodist connection.

J. G. GILLAM.

Summer!

We bought a big stock of Summer Dress Goods last Spring. You knew this. Well, they are about all gone; the season is advancing, and it is time for us to prepare for Fall trade. Accordingly, we offer what is left of our Summer stock, regardless of cost. It isn't too late for you to buy these goods, but it is getting late for us to have them. Come and see them.

We have great bargains to offer our customers for the next 30 days in

Clothing!

We handled, during the year of 1888, Clothing from the well-known firm of Snyder, Harris, Bossett & Co., Philadelphia. They gave us privilege to return, at close of year, April 1st, all Clothing we had on hands. We did this and bought about $1,000 worth of Clothing. For this, we paid the cash down; this saved 6 cents an the dollar, or about $60.00. We had concluded to carry clothing right along, but found it gaue us too much work; so we have concluded to dispose of our stock and drop that branch of trade. Our clothing is all new and fresh, and we have this to say, that we can save you 20 cents on the dollar in Clothing. We will sell you a

$15.00 suit for $12.00
$12.00 " " $10.00
$10.00 " " $ 8.00
$ 8.00 " " $ 6.00

Or, in short, we will sell you Clothing at cost.

Ladies,

we have a big lot of corsets, which we are going to dispose of at sacrificial prices. See what we are offering:

A 50-cent Corset for 40 cents.
A 65-cent Corset for 50 cents.
A $1.00 Corset for 75 cents.

These are all first-class markeatable goods, but we want them off our shelves, and they must go. Call and see them.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

The Shape of the Skull.

Is a man stupid, or brilliant or wise,
Surpassingly able or dull;
It all depends on his cranial bumps,
Depends on the shape of his skull;
And there are some things that some men cannot do,
Let them struggle and try till they're dead,
Unless they can build a big L on their brain
And alter the shape of their head.
Then do not attempt those impossible feats,
And struggle until you are gray,
On tasks for which you were never designed
For your skull isn't shaped the right way.

Shape the shape of your life by the shape of your skull;
Build your life to the mould of your brain;
Run your cars on the track that was built for your use,
Unless you would wreck the whole train.
A church is not used for a storehouse, a shed
Is not used for a home or hotel;
By the shape of the house, as by shape of the head,
Its various uses we tell.
Then don't try to fight against nature's design,
You'll find it hard work and small pay.
Don't squander your strength on impossible feats
When your skull isn't shaped the right way,

For the world is filled up with irrational men
Who struggle and try to attain
The cloud-bannered peaks of impossible heights,
Without the right bulge of the brain.
For the plastic skull of the man is shaped
By a fate that is greater than he,
And he must judge by the shape of his head
The trend of his destiny.
Then judge by the fit of your cranium case,
Don't squander your powers, I pray,
In reaching for unattainable things
When your skull isn't shaped the right way.

—*S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.*

HUMOROUS.

Calling a halt—"Hi, there, you cripple!"

The road to ruin leads through the wicket gate.

Berry pickers get what they can and can what they get.

A circular saw—the maxim that travels round the world.

You cannot always tell the amount of gas in a poem by its meter.

Curious—That a fast youth goes the pace still faster when checked the most.

Why had a poor singer better sing to an organ than a piano accompaniment? Because of the frequent stops.

Dairyman's Son—A mouse has fallen into the milk. His Mother—Did you take it out? Boy—No; I have thrown the cat in.

The man who is in the habit of trying to get to the bottom of things should beware of falling overboard in mid-ocean.

When we go to the circus the sights to see
Many a thing will a mystery be;
But with this question we often cope,
How can a man be steady on a tight rope?

Teacher—Sammie, how many bones are there in the human body—your father's, for instance? Sammie—One; he's the ossified man at the museum.

Rejoice, O young man, in the days of rhy youth, but remember that, big as he is, the whale does not blow much until he reaches the top.

Young Lady—"That parrot you sold me last week doesn't talk at all." Dealer—"Yes'm; you said you wanted one that wouldn't be a nuisance to the neighbors."

"Why are you so agitated?" inquired the glass of the palm leaf fan, which was in a great flutter. "Because I have reason to believe that you are about to get drunk."

"You do not sing as much as you used to, Mr. Tompkins?" said a young lady. "No." "What is the matter?" "I fear I have lost my voice." "Then let us hope nobody will find it."

Ella—"Where will you pass the summer! Are you going into the country!" Bella—"I don't know, I'm sure. Papa said something about going into insolvency, and if he says so I suppose we shall have to go there."

I am sorry to give you pain, Mr. Ferguson, she said to the kneeling youth, but your score is a goose egg this time. Not much, Miss Kajones, he replied, haughtily as he rose up and took his hat; you can't prevent me from scoring a home run.

A musician brought to despair by the poor playing of a lady in a room above his own meets her one day in the hall with her three-year-old child and says in a most friendly manner: "Your little one there plays quite well for her age! I hear her practice every day!"

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Water gas is being manufactured on a large scale in England.

Massachusetts now claims to make soft steel equal to the famous German article.

Wooden carriage wheels will soon be done away with in carriages and steel wheels substituted.

Manufacturers in many parts of the United States are using machinery to make gas out of coal instead of using raw coal.

A plumbago mine has been discovered in Somerville, Me. Specimens have been analyzed and are pronounced almost pure black lead.

An extraordinary mill to roll steel bars and girders is to be built in England. It will roll lengths two hundred and fifty feet long and twenty-four inches deep.

The wheel used by lapidaries is a flat copper disk charged on the edge with powdered emery, or a steel disc charged with diamond dust. It is used in the same manner as a circular saw.

A paper on the sardine read by M. Boucher before the Paris Academy of Science expresses the opinion that it is a young fish which has not attained its full development.

The African insects imitate grass, twigs, sticks and leaves, and the object of this curious provision in nature is presumed to be protection, for the creature has but to keep still to save its life.

The tercentenary of the microscope will be celebrated next year at Antwerp. The botanical exhibition to be held there will include also an exhibition of microscopes, from the oldest to the most modern.

A Russian doctor speaks enthusiastically of what he calls "urtication"—that is, pricking with a bunch of fresh nettles—as a cure for anæsthesia, neuralgia, and numerous other diseases. It has long been in use among the Russian peasantry.

The hot-lake district in New Zealand again gives signs of disturbance. Fresh outbursts of volcanic activity are noted at Mount Ruapehu, where the hot lake on the summit is very lively, and throws up colossal geysers. Since the terrible eruption of 1886 the inhabitants of the neighborhood become nervous at the slightest symptom of disturbance.

Of the 4200 kinds of flowers which grow in Europe only 430, or 10 per cent. are odoriferous. The commonest flowers are the white ones, of which there are 1194 kinds. Less than one-fifth of these are fragrant. Of the 951 kinds of yellow flowers 76 are odoriferous; of the 823 red kinds, 84; of the 594 blue kinds, 31; of the 308 violet-blue kinds, 13. Of the 240 kinds with combined colors 28 are fragrant.

A new shaping tool has been invented—a machine in which two flat surfaces, acting vertically or horizontally and moving in opposite directions, with adjustable dies fixed upon them, roll in one motion a piece of metal, regular or irregular in shape, and of almost any desired pattern. At a single stroke of the mechanism may be obtained a sphere, a cone, a chair screw, a bolt with thread and head—in fact, an endless variety of mechanical forms.

A Chinese Funeral Pyre.

Yueng Yen was twenty-three years old when he came to this country from Canton, China, twenty years ago. He became a laundryman in New York city, and some time after he had saved considerable money he gave up pushing the hot iron himself and employed other Chinamen to do it. He had two shops. Both did a good business, and he had a sort of little laundry trust all by himself. Among the Chinamen in town he was respected, not the least of the causes of reverence being the fact that he was a capitalist. Yueng Yen died recently of heart disease. Next day the Chinese population gave him high funeral honors and buried him in Evergreen Cemetery. At the grave in the cemetery the dead man's trunks, filled with all his clothing and other personal effects, were piled up and lighted. The burning of this pyre, the placing of cooked chickens and a pot of tea upon the grave were the final ceremonies, and when Yueng Yen's friends had performed them with all due solemnity they felt that they had given him the same kind of a send-off that he would have had if he had died on the other side of the world.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE OLD NEST.

A nest hung rocking on a tree,
With father-bird, mother-bird, little birds three.

But the first little bird tried its wings and flew,
And the wee little nestlings were only two.

And, ere they knew it, the second bird
The note of a sweet-voiced songster heard.

And the third little bird left alone in the nest,
Looked over the edge and was gone with the rest.

Then the father-bird and mother-bird sat alone,
For the three little birds from the nest had flown.

And the father-bird sang but a feeble note,
And the mother-bird stifled the sob in her throat.

For what is a nest on a lovely tree
Without the dear little nestlings three?

—*Graphic News.*

THE SHEEP AND THE SEA-GULL.

Farmer Harley's sheep always used a certain path through a thicket when evening came, and they left the down for home. There might have been easier ways or shorter ways, but these sheep had gone by that path ten years ago, and so they and their children would go by it for ten years to come, or longer, probably. That is the way with sheep; they like nothing so well as doing the same thnig over and over again.

Another fashion they have is that when the leader of the flock does a thing all the rest of the flock must do the same thing after him, even if there be no necessity for it. If, for example, the leader jumps over a bar to get into a field, all the other sheep will jump at the same place, even if the bar has been taken away.

Now it happened that one morning, while Farmer Harley's sheep were quietly grazing on the down, a sea-gull, searching for a place to make a nest, came upon the very thicket that lay between the down and home, and it seemed such an exceedingly nice place that the gull decided to search no further.

Gulls do not build in trees, as most birds do, but on the ground and so this particular gull chose the most suitable spot in the thicket and made its nest there. It so happened that the most suitable spot, in the gull's opinion, was directly in the sheep path, and there it settled itself as comfortably as it knew how. By evening it was as much at home as if it had always lived there.

But of all this the sheep were, of course, quite unconscious, and so they trotted toward home that evening as they had done every other evening for as long as they could remember. They entered the path at the thicket in narrow file, crowding each other as sheep will do, and the head sheep was almost on the brooding gull before he saw it. He might have stepped on it, not knowing what it was, and then all the other sheep would have done the same thing, and that would have been the end of the gull; but the gull did not propose to be put out of the way in any such fashion, and, therefore, at the sight of the great sheep, crowding hard upon her, she half rose, spread her broad wings with a flap, flap, and squawked out like a stifled locomotive whistle.

No right-minded sheep would step on a thing that acted like that, and the leading sheep being of that sort just raised himself on his hind-legs, and cleared the indignant gull at a bound. That would have been sufficient for the sheep behind, even if the gull had not been there; but the gull was there, and was fully as indignant at the last sheep as at the first, and took good care to show that she was.

The next night the same thing happened, and the next and the next. After that you might suppose that either the gull or the sheep would tire of the game; but no. The thought of yielding seemed not to occur to either, and so the nightly indignation of the gull and the nightly leap-frog, or leap-gull rather, of the sheep kept up for the three weeks and a little over that it took the gull to lay her eggs and hatch them.

And no doubt, if they gave any thought to the matter, both gull and sheep were satisfied with themselves, the former feeling that she had held out as long as she wanted to and the latter feeling that they had tired the ugly, squawking thing out.

People are distressed more in the fear of what will happen than by what really happens.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 1.

Lesson Text: "David and Goliath." I Sam. xvii., 32-51—Golden Text: Rom. viii., 31—Commentary.

After the spirit of the Lord came mightily upon David, as we learned in last week's lesson, the spirit of the Lord departed from Saul, and an evil spirit from the Lord troubled him (chap. xvi., 14); and that evil spirit is mentioned five times in the closing verses of the chapter, as well as in chaps. xviii., 10; xix., 9. Saul, having refused to obey God and follow Him, is simply left by God to the guidance of the one whom he preferred.

David, after his anointing, returned to the care of his father's sheep; Saul, having learned that he was a skillful player on the harp, sent for him that he might thus quiet him when troubled with the evil spirit, and so he became Saul's armor bearer, but seems to have at times returned to feed his father's sheep at Bethlehem (xvii., 15).

32. "And David said to Saul, Let no man's heart fail because of him." The armies of Israel and of the Philistines were in battle array upon two mountains facing each other, and between them lay a valley; for forty days, morning and evening, Goliath, the giant, the champion of the Philistines, stood and cried for some man of Israel to come and fight with him, saying, If he kill me we will be your servants, and if I kill him you will be our servants. Thus he defied or reproached the armies of Israel, and inasmuch as he was a man over nine feet high, his coat of mail weighing over 150 pounds, and the head of his spear about twenty pounds, no man in Israel was willing to try battle with him. David had three brothers in the army, but among all the thousands of Israel there was no one, from the King down, who had faith enough in God to contend with this proud, defiant and wicked adversary. At this time David arrives in camp, bringing from home some food for his brethren and a present for the captain of their thousand, and, seeing how matters stood, expressed surprise that the armies of the living God should be defied by a man, and he an uncircumcised Philistine. He is brought before Saul and says to him the words of this verse.

33. "And Saul said to David, Thou art not able." Saul, like all his soldiers, saw only with his natural eyes, and looking upon David's youth and apparent inexperience in matters of war, said: Thou art but a youth, while this Philistine is a man of war from his youth, and therefore thou art not able to go against him to fight with him. In Saul's eyes it was simply a question of man against man, and so it seemed to be in the eyes of all Israel, and the God of Israel, the Lord God of Hosts, was not thought of, much less relied upon. How could a people whose history from their very beginning was so full of the mighty power of God on their behalf ever forget Him or fail to trust in Him?

34-36. "He hath defied the armies of the Living God." The Living God was to David a far greater reality than this mass of defiant and blaspheming flesh and blood. If David was but a youth and unskilled in the art of war, he knew the Living God and had personal dealings with Him.

37. "The Lord that delivered me, * * * will deliver me." This sounds like the great apostle to the Gentiles when he said: "I was delivered out of the mouth of the lion; and the Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto His heavenly kingdom." II Tim. iv., 17, 18. What simple confidence in God, what grand assurance; and yet so many Christians cannot get beyond "I hope it is well with me." "I trust I am a child of God."

38, 39. "And David said, I cannot go with these; for I have not proved them." When Saul saw the grand confidence of David in the Living God, he said, "Go, and the Lord be with thee;" then he armed David with his armor and David assayed to go, but he was glad to put it off, for he was not accustomed to rely upon such helps. He had no armor but the presence of God when he slew the lion and the bear, and he would go now with the same.

40. "And he drew near to the Philistine." Putting off the armor which he had not proved, he took his staff, and with his sling in his hand, which he had proved, he chose five smooth stones out of the brook, and putting them into his shepherd's bag he went forth. We can only use in the service of God the truths which we have proved in our own daily life; what we have not eaten for our own benefit we cannot well give to others. The Bible brooks are full of stones, each of which, told forth in the power of the Spirit, is capable of killing any giant of unbelief or fear or proud defiance. How many in your Bible have you already marked "tried and proved.

41-44. "When the Philistine looked about and saw David he disdained him." So the flesh always despises the Spirit, just as Ishmael mocked Isaac, but the flesh shall be conquered and the Spirit will prevail.

45. "Thou comest with sword, spear and shield; but I come in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied." Goliath represented simply himself and his own power and skill; but David thought nothing of himself; he represented the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel, and the question was not what could David do, but what could he do in whose name David went forth.

46. "That all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel." David says what God will do, and that through him as the instrument, but the object will be to honor God and not David. Had there been in David's heart any desire for his own fame he could not have gone forward so confidently.

47. "All this assembly shall know that the Lord saveth not with sword and spear; for the battle is the Lord's and He will give you into our hands." See how David is nothing and God is everything; it is Paul's cry, "Not I, but Christ;" "Not I, but the Grace of God" (Gal. ii., 20; Cor. xv., 10).

48, 49. "David hasted, and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine." What a moment of intensest interest it is as David now runs to meet his enemy, and as he does so sends with deadly aim, and more than human power, a stone from his well tried sling. In an instant the giant falls upon his face to the earth, the stone having sunk into his forehead. Where is now his strength or the power of his gods in whose name he had cursed David? He has ceased to reproach the God of Israel, his tongue is silent in death. God could have done it as easily without David's help, but He chose thus to honor His servant who delighted to honor Him.

50. "So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone." The giant's great stature, helmet of brass, coat of mail, greaves, and spear and sword were in a moment rendered worthless by the God directed stone from the shepherd's sling. "Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the Lord." "All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field; but the word of our God shall stand forever."

51. "David ran, and stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword (the giant's), * * * and cut off his head therewith." Thus the great defier of God lost his head by his own sword. Death seems to be Satan's mightiest weapon, but our David has through death destroyed him that had the power of death, that is the devil (Heb. ii., 14); thus slaying him with his own weapon; and although he is still a roaring lion going about seeking whom he may devour, he is a conquered lion; and the God of Peace will most effectually and forever bruise him under our feet shortly. As faithful followers of the Lord Jesus Christ let us seek to become skillful in the use of the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God, that with it we may effectually slay and give no quarter to the giants of pride, self will, love of praise, slander, backbiting, envy, and all the others who under their leader are constantly attacking us, and whom we too often allow to overcome us and thus bring reproach on the name of the only Living and True God.—*Lesson Helper.*

HAYTI'S WAR ENDED.

The Struggle for Supremacy in the Black Republic Over.

Hippolyte Conquers Legitime and Enters Port-au-Prince.

The war in the little Black Republic of Hayti is over. General Hippolyte is the victor. Legitime held out with determination until two weeks ago. Minister de Sesmaisons had assured him that he had the sympathy of France, and that should all other resources fail he would receive substantial, aid from the great European Republic. Legitime finally told De Sesmaisons the "resources" had all given out, and requested the oft promised aid from Paris. The best the French Minister could offer was an asylum on the French cruiser in the harbor. This boon was readily accepted by Legitime, and he placed himself under the protection of the French flag.

Then the Northern troops entered the capital, after a complete surrender by Legitime's Generals.

The pent-up feeling of the mob showed itself by commencing to pillage. A vigilance committee was immediately formed, and very soon the turbulent blacks were suppressed. The city is now quiet.

Admiral Gherardi, of the United States Navy, now controls the situation, assuring safety to all foreigners with the American man-of-war Kearsarge, Her Majesty's steamer Forward and the French cruiser Kerguelen.

Municipal affairs will be reconstructed immediately and the outlook at the moment is that there will be no further trouble and that the commerce of Port-au-Prince will be at once re-established.

It is believed that not more than a thousand men lost their lives on both sides during the war just ended, but considerable property was damaged.

History of the Struggle.

During more than a year past the Republic of Hayti has been the theatre of a revolution in which all the horrors of barbaric warfare have made it anything but a pleasant home. In October, 1879, Louis Etienne Salomon, who had heretofore led a life of almost unequalled vicissitude, was chosen President, receiving eighty-two out of the eighty-seven votes cast in the constitutional election by the National Assembly. From that date till August of last year he was virtually a dictator under the forms of Republican Government. He was re-elected President in June, 1886, by the unanimous vote of the Assembly.

Early in July terrible conflagrations made havoc in the Haytian capital, and seemed to be the signal for a concerted insurrection. A few days later the flag of revolt was unfurled at Port-au-Prince.

The insurgents advanced from the north upon the capital with such vigor that on the 10th of August Salomon fled to Cuba. He went to France and died in Paris October 19.

When Salomon retired from the Presidency his successor was named in the person of Senator Legitime, who was the choice of the Catholic clergy, whose influence had largely contributed to the successful rising against the dictator. Legitime established his administration at Port-au-Prince. Meanwhile the whole country burst into revolt. Early in November a large army, headed by General Hippolyte, threatened Port-au-Prince. All the ports were declared blockaded by the provisional government. France only of all the foreign powers formally recognized the government of Legitime. After a short and bloody battle December 5 Hippolyte captured the town of Mirebalais, the forces of Legitime being compelled to flee in disorder.

On the 25th of January, 1889, the troops of Hippolyte captured the seaport town of Grandseline and butchered 300 of the army of Legitime. In several encounters the utmost barbarity of cruelty was displayed on both sides, the forces of the government usually being defeated. On March 10, Legitime sent to the insurgent general a committee accompanied by M. de Sesmaisons, the French Minister, bearing proposals for peace. They were disdainfully refused. Legitime took his revenge when, on the 7th of April, at the head of 2000 men, he surprised the town of Petite Riviere, captured it and burned its 600 houses. England joined France in the recognition of Legitime, while Germany instructed her ships to respect his blockade of the Haytian ports. Our own government refused to recognize either party as a legitimate Power.

Hippolite captured the towns of Marchand, Marmalade and St. Michael in the first week of May, opening communication between St. Marc and Gonaives. A week later two of Legitime's generals fled before the insurgents and Hippolyte rapidly advanced toward Port au Prince, while the army of Legitime was fast being reduced by panic and desertion.

Headed by our Minister, with the advice of Admiral Gherardi, the foreign powers generally declared Legitime's blockade ineffective, and the downfall of his power became from that date only a question of time as to his powers of endurance.

THE SUN'S ECLIPSE.

A United States Expedition to be Sent to Africa.

Captain Phythian, the Superintendent of the Naval Observatory at Washington, says that the preparations for the expedition to Africa to observe the total eclipse of the sun, which occurs in December next, are being actively pushed forward. The scientists are making their advance calculations. Instruments are being purchased and regulated, and everything is being attended to that can be done in advance. The meagre appropriation given by Congress for this work, $5000, necessitates very careful expenditures, and it will be impossible to send the expedition to St. Paul de Loando, where the observations will take place, except on a Government vessel. It was at first thought that the new cruiser Baltimore would be selected for this purpose, but it is now seen that she will not be ready for sea in time for the expedition, which will have to sail about October 1. One of the older vessels will probably be sent over with the scientists, possibly the Alliance, now at Norfolk.

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Unusual Occurrences in Various Parts of the Country.

The President Lays the Corner Stone of a Veteran's Monument.

A dispatch from Indianapolis, Ind., says: A crowd of 50,000 visitors surged into the Hoosier capital, the occasion being the dedication of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument of Indiana. Such a jam of curious, pushing and hungry people had never been known before in this quiet city.

Gay bunting, flags and streamers lent a true holiday aspect to the scene. The public buildings and the downtown business blocks were arrayed from roof to sidewalk in fantastic colors.

The parade was the finest ever witnessed in the city. The column began to move at one o'clock and was composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic and local military organizations. About five thousand men were in line. One of the most imposing features was the cavalry escort of 1000 men. The procession was very compact, taking just forty-five minutes in passing.

Thousands thronged the line of march. They waited patiently, however, until the hacks bearing the Presidential party and State officials came in sight.

In the carriage was seated the Chief Executive, accompanied by Governor Hovey and Mayor Denny. The President occupied the rear seat alone.

Behind the President came a carriage bearing Secretary Rusk, Attorney-General Miller, Private Secretary Halford and Mr. William B. Roberts, the Governor's private secretary.

It was nearly three o'clock when the head of the procession reached the monument. After addresses by the President of the Monument Association and others, several volumes of war history and reports and divers medals were deposited in the corner-stone, and patriotic hymns were sung.

Governor Hovey, as presiding officer of the occasion, made a brief address, and he was followed by General M. D. Manson, of Crawfordsville, and General John Coburn, of Indianapolis. At the conclusion of the latter's address President Harrison was introduced to the assemblage, and after the applause which greeted him had ended he made a brief response.

At the conclusion of the President's speech General Rusk, Attorney-General Miller, and Private Secretary Halford spoke briefly.

The monument will be built of light gray oolitic limestone from the Stinesville, Ind., quarries. When completed it will be 268 feet high. On the north and south sides will be wide steps of stone, seventy feet in length, leading to the platform of the terrace, from which the interior is reached by big bronze doors. Above these doors large tablets will be placed, bearing inscriptions commemorative of the part borne in the war by the different counties.

The monument is being erected in Circle Park, in the exact geographical centre of the city, and when completed is expected to be the most magnificent and imposing structure of the kind in America.

The President held a reception at the Denison Hotel next morning, and shook hands with fully 5000 people.

The Presidential party left for Deer Park on the next afternoon at 3 o'clock. Harrison's old regiment, the Seventh Indiana, gave him a reception in the morning.

Opening the Chippewa Reservation.

It is learned upon inquiry at the Interior Department in Washington that the success of the Chippewa Indian Commission, which has just been announced, will result in the opening to settlement of about three million acres of land in Minnesota. The Indians having signed the agreement accepting the terms of the act of January 14, 1889, cede to the United States all the lands comprised within the following-named reservations, containing in all 734,924 acres: Leech Lake, 94,440 acres; Lake Winnibagosish, 320,000 acres; Mille Lac, 61,014 acres; Fond du Lac, 100,121 acres; Grand Portage, 51,840 acres, and Bois Fort, 107,509 acres.

In addition to the reservations named, the commission is empowered to secure relinquishment of such parts of Red Lake and White Earth reservations as may not be needed in apportioning to the Indians their several allotments—estimated at 2,250,000 acres. The agreement as signed by the Indians must first be approved by the President before it becomes operative, and when so approved the lands may be opened to settlement by Executive proclamation under such terms and conditions as are prescribed in the act of January 14, 1889.

Death Pilots the First Train.

The rear coach of the special excursion train, the first run over the road, conveying the city officials and invited guests over the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap and Louisville Railroad, jumped the track during the morning at Flat Gap Creek, Tenn., causing an accident in which three persons were killed, two fatally and several others seriously injured. The coach went over a trestle twenty-five feet in height.

Those killed were: George Andrews, ex-Judge Supreme Court; S. T. Powers, merchant; Alexander Reeder, ex-sheriff.

The rear coach jumped the track on a road crossing fifty yards from the tressle and ran over the ties to the middle, where it turned over and fell to the bottom of the creek, twenty-five feet.

The scene was horrible. Country people and physicians did all they could to alleviate the suffering, as well as those of the party who were not injured.

The dead and wounded arrived in Knoxville, Tenn., at seven P. M., and were conveyed to their respective homes.

Met Death in a Tunnel.

A terrible accident was reported from Buckley's Mills, Russell County, Va. A railroad tunnel is being carried through a big hill at that point and a large number of men are employed. On this fatal day a blast containing eighty pounds of giant powder was fired, but the charge failed to explode. A gang of men went back to the blast and started to drill the tamping out, in order to insert a new fuse. While thus engaged the charge exploded and an eighteen-foot drill was hurled through the skull of one of the men, killing him instantly. The dead were: Michael Dance, head blown off; Joseph Moore, right side and shoulder torn away by rock.

The injured, two of whom were likely to die, are: William Kunz, terribly lacerated by flying rocks; Andrew Martin, leg broken off at the knee; John Ramsey, lost both hands.

Mrs. Maybrick's Sentence Commuted.

It is officially announced that the sentence of Mrs. Maybrick, the American lady who was sentenced to be hanged at Liverpool England, for poisoning her husband, has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

The Home Secretary's decision is based on the conflict of the medical testimony given at the trial upon the point whether the quantity of poison administered by the prisoner to her husband was sufficient to kill. The lawyers and the judge whom Mr. Matthews consulted were unanimously of the opinion that it was Mrs. Maybrick's intention to commit murder.

It is announced from the Home Office that this decision is final, and that no further appeals for the prisoner's release, or for the further mitigation of her punishment will be entertained.

A Mine Disaster.

A terrible explosion of gas, which had accumulated after a recent cave-in in the Olyphant mine at Scranton, Penn., was heard early in the morning. General Mine Superintendent Andrew Nicol, Jr., of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company and four workmen, whose names are Daniel Williams, Richard Mason, John Gavin and John Jones were killed.

Engineer and Fireman Killed.

A train on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway was wrecked nine miles south of Moberly, Mo., at five o'clock in the morning by running over a steer. Engineer Frank Ritter, of Hannibal, and Fireman George Bennares were killed, and their bodies horribly mangled.

Killed Himself and Wife.

Emanuel Brooks shot and fatally wounded his wife at Shawneetown, Ill., and then shot himself twice in the head. He then ran 100 yards and jumped into the Ohio River and was drowned.

STARVATION IN EGYPT.

Twenty Deaths a Day and the Living Eating the Dead.

From Khartoum, Kassala, Tokar and other towns and villages on the Nile in Upper Egypt come distressing accounts of famine. There are twenty deaths from starvation daily in Tokar alone, while in the whole stricken district the bodies of the dead are eaten by the living.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

CANADA has a population of 4,972,101.

THE Southern States owe $100,000,000.

THE big gas wells show no signs of giving out.

DENMARK produces 110,000,000 eggs in a year.

STANLEY is still nearing the Zanzibar coast.

MARTIAL law has been proclaimed in Crete.

THE gauva crop in Florida this year will be immense.

KANSAS will produce an enormous crop of peanuts this fall.

M. EIFFEL makes $8000 a day out of his wonderful tower.

THE present crop is the heaviest we have had for fifteen years.

BRITISH millions are still flowing into American enterprises.

HEAVY losses of peaches are reported on the Delaware Peninsula.

THE Pennsylvania Company are expending $3,000,000 on freight cars.

GEORGIA has pensioned a colored Confederate soldier named Eli Pickett.

CARRIAGE horses, only fairly well matched, in Buenos Ayres bring $5000 a pair.

THE average daily production of coal is 415,335 tons, or 2,492,010 in one week.

WYOMING and Idaho will soon ask Congress for tickets of admission to the Union.

THE damage to the potato crop has been very common through New England.

THE Centennial at Philadelphia cost $7,000,000; the total receipts were $5,000,000.

GERMANY is bent on conciliating England in the matter of African exploration.

THERE are 33,000,000 teachers and scholars in the Sunday-schools of the world.

SOUTHERN California estimates her honey crop at 2,000,000 pounds for this season.

LAST year 5000 more vessels went through Long Island Sound than the year before.

THE first Mahometan mosque ever built in England has just been completed in London.

WITHIN the past two months over $38,000,000 of specie have been exported from New York.

A TUNNEL is to be pierced through the Simplon Mountain, between Switzerland and Italy.

SEVENTEEN out of the twenty-three surplus graduates from West Point Military Academy still await vacancies.

THE Eiffel Tower at the Paris Exposition was struck by a thunderbolt during a violent storm. No damage was done.

DURING the floods at Salt Lake, Neb., a baby was born while the water was within a couple of feet of the mother's bed.

THERE were many railway accidents in England, during the summer, said to be due to the increase in the number of excursion trains.

A PROJECTED canal across the upper part of Italy, connecting from the Adriatic to the Mediterranean, would take six years to build and cost $125,000,000.

REV. ABRAM MARTIN died recently at Beartown, near Lancaster, Penn., aged ninety-one years. He was the oldest Mennonite minister in the country.

THE Scotch-Irish Society of America, has accepted the invitation of the Scotch-Irish people of Pittsburg, Penn., to hold its next annual congress there next May.

IT is stated by one of the guides at the Capitol in Washington that fifteen brides an hour is the average number of visits to the statuary hall each day of the year.

A SERIOUS boat accident lately occurred on the Indus. A party of sixty natives were proceeding from Nowshera to Shamshidabad, when the boat was upset in a freshet and fifty were drowned.

THE returns of a recent school election in Kansas show that 50,000 women voted on school matters, and that a large proportion of school officers this year are to be women.

A LARGE number of persons are reported to be suffering from blood poisoning in different parts of the country, the result of experiments with the Brown-Sequard, so-called "elixir of life."

AT the grand review of the Knights of Pythias at Eagle Lake, Ind., two large rattlesnakes obstructed the line of march and prepared to spring. They were speedily cut down by the swords of the Knights.

Two mortgages, aggregating $64,000,000, have been filed in St. Louis against the property of the Wabash Railway Company. The Central Trust Company, of New York, filed a first mortgage for $34,000,000 and the Mercantile Trust Company filed a second mortgage for $30,000,000.

THE Statistician of the Department of Agriculture estimates the total value of oxen and other cattle—as contrasted with dairy stock—in the United States to be $14,513,708 less than the value of the same stock at the time of closing his report last year. Dairy stock has maintained its value.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "What Sea Captains Say." (Preached at Portland, Oregon.)

TEXT: "*Lest that by any means I myself should be cast away.*"—Cor. ix., 27.

In the presence of you who live on the Pacific coast, I who live on the Atlantic coast may appropriately speak on this marine allusion of the text, for all who know about the sea know about the castaway. The text implies that ministers of religion may help others into heaven and yet miss it themselves. The carpenters that built Noah's ark did not get into it themselves. Gown and surplice, and diplomas, and canonicals are no security. Cardinal Wolsey, after having been petted by kings, and having entertained foreign ambassadors at Hampton Court, died in darkness. One of the most eminent ministers of religion that this country has ever known, plunged into sin and died; his heart, by post-mortem examination, found to have been, not figuratively but literally, broken. We may have hands of ordination on the head, and address consecrated assemblages, but that is no reason why we shall necessarily reach the realm celestial. The clergyman must go through the same gate of pardon as the layman. There have been cases of shipwreck where all on board escaped excepting the captain. Alas! if, having "preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." God forbid it.

I have examined some of the commentaries to see what they thought about this word "castaway," and I find they differ in regard to the figure used, while they agree in regard to the meaning. So I shall make my own selection, and take it in a nautical and seafaring sense, and show you that men may become spiritual castaways, and how finally they drift into that calamity.

You and I live in seaboard cities. You have all stood upon the beach. Many of you have crossed the ocean. Some of you have managed vessels in great stress of weather. There is a sea captain, and there is another, and yonder is another, and there are a goodly number of you who, though once you did not know the difference between a brig and a bark, and between a diamond knot and a sprit sheet sail knot, and although you could not point out the weather cross jack brace, and though you could not man the fore clew garnets, now you are as familiar wih a ship as you are with your right hand and if it were necessary you could take a vessel clear across to the mouth of the Mersey without the loss of a single sail. Well, there is a dark night in your memory of the sea. The vessel became unmanageable. You saw it was scudding toward the shore. You heard the cry: "Breakers ahead! Land on the lee bow!" The vessel struck the rock and you felt the deck breaking up under your feet, and you were a castaway, as when the Hercules drove on the coast of Caffraria, as when the Portuguese brig went staying, splitting, grinding, crashing on the Goodwins. But whether you have followed the sea or not, you all understand the figure when I tell you that there are men, who, by their sins and temptations, are thrown helpless! Driven before the gale! Wrecked for two worlds! Castaways! Castaways!

By talking with some sea captains, I have found out that there are three or four causes for such a calamity to a vessel. I have been told that it comes sometimes from creating false lights on the beach. This was often so in olden times. It is not many years ago, indeed, that vagabonds used to wander up and down the beach, getting vessels ashore in the night, throwing up false lights in their presence and deceiving them, that they may despoil and ransack them. All kinds of infernal arts were used to accomplish this. And one night, on the Cornish coast, when the sea was coming in fearfully, some villains took a lantern and tied it to a horse, and led the horse up and down the beach, the lantern swinging to the motion of the horse, and a sea captain in the offing saw it, and made up his mind that he was not anywhere near the shore, for he said: "There's a vessel—that must be a vessel, for it has a movable light," and he had no apprehension till he heard the rocks grating on the ship's bottom, and it went to pieces and the villians on shore gathered up the packages and treasures that were washed to the land. And I have to tell you that there are a multitude of souls ruined by false lights on the beach. In the dark night of man's danger, false religion goes up and down the shore, shaking its lantern, and men look off and take that flickering and expiring wick as the signal of safety, and the cry is: "Heave the main topsail to the mast! All is well!" when sudden destruction cometh upon them, and they shall not escape. So there are all kinds of lanterns swung on the beach—philosophical lanterns, educational lanterns, humanitarian lanterns. Men look at them and are deceived, when there is nothing but God's eternal lighthouse of the Gospel that can keep them from becoming castaways. Once, on Wolf Crag lighthouse, they tried to build a copper figure of a wolf with its mouth open, so that the storms beating into it, the wolf would howl forth the dangers to mariners that might be coming anywhere near the coast. Of course it was a failure. And so all new inventions for the saving of man's soul are unavailing. What the human race wants is a light bursting forth from the cross standing on the great headlands—the light of pardon, the light of comfort, the light of heaven. You might better go to-night, and destroy all the great light-houses on the dangerous coasts—the Barnegat lighthouse, the Fastnet Rock lighthouse, the Skerryvore lighthouse, the Longships lighthouse, the Hollyhead lighthouse—than to put out God's great ocean lamp—the Gospel. Woe to those who swing false lanterns on the beach till men crash into ruin. Castaways! Castaways!

By talking with sea captains I have heard also that sometimes ships come to this calamity by the sudden swoop of a tempest. For instance, a vessel is sailing along in the East Indies, and there is not a single cloud on the sky; but suddenly the breeze freshens, and there are swift feet on the ratlines, and the cry is: "Way, haul away there!" but before they can square the booms and tarpaulin the hatchways, the vessel is groaning and creaking in the grip of a tornado, and falls over into the trough of the sea, and broadside it rolls on to the beach and keels over, leaving the crew to struggle in the merciless surf. Castaway! Castaway! And so I have to tell you that there are thousands of men destroyed through the sudden swoop of temptations. Some great inducement to worldliness, or to sensuality, or to high temper, or to some form of dissipation, comes upon them. If they had time to examine their Bible, if they had time to consult with their friends, if they had time to deliberate, they could stand it; but the temptation came so suddenly—an euroclydon on the Mediterranean, a whirlwind of the Caribbean. One awful surge of temptation and they perish. And so we often hear the old story: "I hadn't seen my friend in a great many years. We were very glad to meet. He said I must drink and he took me by the arm and pressed me along, and filled the cup until the bubbles ran over the edge, and in an evil moment all my good resolutions were swept away, and to the outraging of God and my own soul, I fell." Or the story is: "I had hard work to support my family. I thought that by one false entry, by one deception, by one embezzlement, I might spring out free from all my trouble; and the temptation came upon me so fiercely I could not deliberate. I did wrong and having done wrong once, I could not stop." O, it is the first step that costs; the second is easier; and the third; and on to the last. Once having broken loose from the anchor, it is not so easy to tie the parted strands. How often it is that men are ruined, for the reason that the temptation comes from some unexpected quarter. As vessels lie in Margate Roads, safe from southwest winds, but the wind changing to the northeast, they are driven helpless and go down. O that God would have mercy upon those upon whom there comes the sudden swoop of temptation, lest they perish, becoming castaways! castaways!

By talking with sea captains, I have found out also that some vessels come to this calamity through sheer recklessness. There are three million men who follow the sea for a living. It is a simple fact that the average of human life on the sea is less than twelve years. This comes from the fact that men by familiarity with danger sometimes become reckless—the captain, the helmsman, the stoker, the man on the lookout, become reckless, and in nine out of ten shipwrecks, it is found that some one was awfully to blame. So I have to tell you that men are morally shipwrecked through sheer recklessness. There are thousands who do not care where they are in spiritual things. They do not know which way they are sailing and the sea is black with piratical hulks that would grapple them with hooks of steel and blindfold them and make them "walk the plank." They do not know what the next moment may bring forth. Drifting in their theology. Drifting in their habits. Drifting in regard to all their future. No God, no Christ, no settled anticipations of eternal felicity; but all the time coming nearer and nearer to a dangerous coast. Some of them are on fire with evil habit, and they shall burn on the sea, the charred hulk tossed up on the barren beach. Many of them with great troubles, financial troubles, domestic troubles, social troubles; but they never pray for comfort. With an aggravation of sin they pray for no pardon. They do not steer for the lightship that dances in gladness at the mouth of heaven's harbor; reckless as to where they come out, drifting further from God, further from early religious influences, further from happiness; and what is the worst thing about it is, they are taking their families along with them, and the way one goes, the probability is they will all go. Yet no anxiety. As unconscious of danger as the passengers aboard the Arctic one moment before the Vesta crashed into her. Wrapped up in the business of the store, not remembering that soon they must quit all their earthly possessions. Absorbed in their social position, not knowing that very soon they will have attended the last levee, and whirled in the last schottishe. They do not deliberately choose to beruined; neither did the French frigate Medusa aim for the Arguin banks, but there it went to pieces. I wish I could wake you up. The perils are so augmented, you will die just as certainly as you sit there unless you bestir yourself. Are you willing to become a castaway? You throw out no oar. You take no surroundings. You watch no compass. You are not calculating your bearings while the wind is abaft, and yonder is a long line of foam bounding the horizon, and you will be pushed on toward it, and thousands have perished there, and you are driving in the same direction. Ready about! Down helm! Hard down! Man the life boat! Pull, my lads, pull! "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall be suddenly destroyed and that without remedy." But some of you are saying within yourselves: "What shall I do?" Do? Do? Why, my brother, do what any ship does when it is in trouble. Lift a distress signal. On the sea there is a flash and a boom. You listen and you look. A vessel is in trouble. The distress gun is sounded, or a rocket is sent up, or a blanket is lifted, or a bundle of rags—anything to catch the eye of the passing craft. So if you want to be taken off the wreck of your sin, you must lift a distress signal. The publican lifted the distress signal when he cried: "God, be merciful to me a sinner!" Peter lifted the distress signal when he said: "Lord, save me, I perish!" The blind man lifted the distress signal when he said: "Lord, that my eyes may be opened." The jailer lifted the distress signal when he said: "What must I do to be saved?" And help will never come to your soul until you lift some signal. You must make some demonstration, give some sign, make some heaven-piercing outcry for help, lifting the distress signal for the church's prayer, lifting the distress signal for heaven's pardon. Pray! Pray! The voice of the Lord now sounds in your ears: "In Me is thy help." Too proud to raise such a signal, too proud to be saved.

There was an old sailor thumping about in a small boat in a tempest. The larger vessel had gone down. He felt he must die. The surf was breaking over the boat, and he said: "I took off my life belt that it might soon be over, and I thought somewhat indistinctly about my friends on shore and then I bid them good-by like, and I was about sinking back and giving it up, when I saw a bright star. The clouds were breaking away, and there that blessed star shone down on me, and it seemed to take right hold on me; and somehow, I cannot tell how it was, but somehow, while I was trying to watch that star, it seemed to help me and seemed to lift me." O, sinking soul, see you not the glimmer between the rifts of the storm cloud? That is the star of hope.

> Deathstruck, I ceased the tide to stem,
> When suddenly a star arose,
> It was the star of Bethlehem!

If there are any here who consider themselves castaways, let me say God is doing everything to save you. Did you ever hear of Lionel Luken? He was the inventor of the insubmergible life boat. All honor is due to his memory by seafaring men, as well as by landsmen. How many lives he saved by his invention. In after days that invention was improved, and one day there was a perfect life boat, the Northumberland, ready at Ramsgate. The life boat being ready, to test it the crew came out and leaped on the gunwhale on one side to see if the boat would upset; it was impossible to upset it. Then amid the huzzas of excited thousands, that boat was launched, and it has gone and come, picking up a great many of the shipwrecked. But I have to tell you now of a grander launching, and from the dry docks of heaven. Word came up that a world was beating on the rocks. In the presence of the potentates of heaven the life boat of the world's redemption was launched. It shoved off the golden sands amid angelic hosannas. The surges of darkness beat against its bow, but it sailed on, and it comes in sight of us this hour. It comes for you, it comes for me. Soul! soul! get into it. Make one leap for heaven. Let the boat go past and your opportunity is gone.

I am expecting that there will be whole families here who will get into that life boat. In 1833, the Isabella came ashore off Hastings, England. The air was filled with sounds—the hoarse sea trumpet, the crash of the axes, and the bellowing of the tornado. A boat from the shore came under the stern of the disabled vessel. There were women and children on board that vessel. Some of the sailors jumped into the small boat and said: "Now give us the children." A father who stood on deck took his first born and threw him to the boat. The sailors caught him safely, and the next, and the next, to the last. Still the sea rocking, the storm howling. "Now," said the sailors, "now the mother;" and she leaped, and was saved. The boat went to the shore; but before it got to the shore the landsmen were so impatient to help the suffering people that they waded clear down into the surf with blankets and garments, and promises of help and succor. So there are whole families here who are going to be saved, and saved altogether. Give us that child for Christ, that other child, that other. Give us the mother, give us the father, the whole family. They must all come in. All heaven wades in to help you. I claim this whole audience for God. I pick not out one man here nor one man there; I claim you all. There are some of you who, thirty years ago, were consecrated to Christ by your parents in baptism. Certainly I am not stepping over the right bound when I claim you for Jesus. Then there are many here who have been seeking God for a good while, and am I not right in claiming you for Jesus? Then there are some here who have been further away, and you drink, and you swear, and you bring up your families without any God to take care of them when you are dead. And I claim you, my brother; I claim all of you. You will have to pray sometime; why not begin now, while all the ripe and purple cluster of divine promise bend over into your cup, rather than postpone your prayer until your chance is past, and the night drops, and the sea washes you out, and the appalling fact shall be announced that notwithstanding all your magnificent opportunities, you have become a castaway.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

PITTSBURG has already tried nine pitchers.

THE Clevelands play nervously these days.

CONNOR'S batting percentage is still rising.

RYAN, of Chicago, leads the League in run getting.

CHICAGO'S stone wall infield is once more complete.

LOUISVILLE has purchased Ray's release from Boston.

BURDOCK, of Hartford, is to take a nine South this winter.

YOUNG pitchers are blooming out this year with great success.

SIX of the Pittsburg players were recently fined for drinking.

ST. LOUIS has made forty-two home runs in ninety-nine games.

HOOVER is doing about all the catching for Kansas City just now.

MCGUIRE is considered the greatest pitcher in the International League.

DURYEA, of Cincinnati, is still the king American Association pitcher.

BIG JIM WHITNEY is putting up a good game in the International League.

JOHN M. WARD, of New York, is as great a favorite with baseball players as ever.

THE Chicagos have played with more confidence since Williamson returned to his old place at short stop.

No baseball organization has had more ups and downs since its organization than the Pittsburg Club.

DEAF-MUTE HOY is the only Washingtonian who has played in every game and Connor the only New Yorker.

LAST season Clarkson won only one game of the three against Pittsburg. This year he has made it seven straight.

THE New Yorks have as a team, up to late date, made thirty-three home runs, fifty-two three baggers and 132 doubles.

CAPTAIN IRWIN has introduced discipline into the Washington Club, a quantity heretofore almost unknown among the Senators.

BOBBY MATHEWS, the first pitcher to introduce the raise ball, made his first appearance in Boston in 1871, and was hit hard for twenty-one runs.

THE only players now in the National League who were members of the organization when it was formed are Hines, Anson, O'Rourke and White.

GEORGE WRIGHT is the only man who has ever mastered the science of both baseball and cricket, and who is looked on by most ball players as being without a rival.

ARTHUR CUMMINGS, a Brooklyn boy, was the first to make use of the out curve as far back as 1869. He could make a ball sail like a curving clamshell when thrown against the wind.

A MORE patient player is not to be found in the Association than Robinson, of the St. Louis team. He has been sent to first base on balls seventy-seven time in as many games.

THIRTY-EIGHT games have been played by League clubs this season without making a fielding error. Washington and New York were, however, the only teams that played perfectly in the same contest.

SATURDAY is known throughout Connecticut as "baseball day," all the important games being played on that day. This arrangement accommodates the men in the factories, who are great lovers of baseball.

WHILE the Bostons were in Indianapolis Manager Hart tried his best to buy the release of short-stop Glasscock, but President Brush wouldn't have it. Hart offered $7000 cash and two players, who, Hart says, are worth $4000 each.

THE ten leading batters of the American Association up to a recent date were: First, Tucker, .358; second, Burns (Brooklyn), .345; third, Lyons, .341; fourth, Orr, .336; fifth, Holliday, .330; Larkin, .330; O'Neill, .330; eighth, Milligan, .233; ninth, Hamilton, .320; tenth, Comiskey, .315.

AS far back as 1870, 20,000 people went out to see the national game played. The contesting teams were the Red Stockings, of Cincinnati, and the Atlantics, of Brooklyn. The latter administered to the "Reds" their first defeat after they had gone through their previous season without being vanquished.

LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage
Boston	60	33	.645
New York	58	36	.617
Philadelphia	52	44	.542
Chicago	50	49	.505
Cleveland	49	49	.500
Pittsburg	44	55	.444
Indianapolis	42	57	.424
Washington	31	61	.337

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
St. Louis	70	33	.680
Brooklyn	67	34	.663
Baltimore	58	42	.580
Athletic	55	43	.561
Cincinnati	55	48	.534
Kansas City	42	60	.412
Columbus	39	66	.371
Louisville	22	82	.212

THE full bench of the New Hampshire Supreme Court has decided that the law requiring a license for the practice of medicine, dentistry and surgery is unconstitutional. This seems to be an unlucky year for the medical monopolists.

Little Trough Creek.

The campmeeting, this year, taking it all through, was better than former ones. The collections, we are informed, amounted to sufficient to cover all expenses. The order was quite good; of course, there was some drunkenness, but, perhaps, not so much as other years. I am especially glad to note this fact. Although the prohibition amendment was lost, the temperance cause is gaining and drunkenness is gradually decreasing.

Young men, beware! Some of our young men and boys have contracted the habit of carrying concealed weapons, which is entirely unnecessary in this country, and, some of these days, they will learn to their sorrow that there is a fine for so doing.

If Silas does not keep his dog at home, he will learn what it costs to allow a dog that is known to attack people to run along the public road with a team.

The Colfax postoffce has been removed to Mrs. Brown's.

J. C. Wright, one of Trough Creek's most regular marketmen, was in Huntingdon, last Friday, for the first time since the flood. Want of bridges kept him away.

If the Smith Valley supervisor would take one hour and turn the running stream off the road, at the foot of the hill at the McConahy place, the many travelers over that road would not be compelled to drive through the mud this dry weather.

Saltillo.

Stale, but true: Charles Green, a young man of this place, experienced a terrible encounter with a blacksnake on Jack's Mountain while piling bark this summer. Charles tought the snake for over an hour, and came off victorious only through the arrival of a friend.

It is reported, Mr. Geo. Sleeman, of this place, contemplates buying the McClain Hotel, for the modest sum of twelve hundred dollars. The hotel is an attractive building in appearance, and is well watered from a fine spring.

Dr. B. Oscar Doyle, of Louisville, Ky., is visiting his sister, Mrs. K. M. Henderson, of this place. The Dr. is hale and hearty, and weighs over two hundred pounds. He is from an extended trip south, having been on a jaunt for pleasure and profit since some time in July. The Doctor and his little nephew, Roy G. Henderson, took a trip to Shirleysburg, Wednesday morning, to visit relatives and try their hands at piscatorial sport.

Campmeeting, on the other side of Cassville, was largely attended by Saltillo folks. Some were so terribly shaken up by riding in rough wagons, that they are complaining yet. Some people are too stingy to pay hack fare.

Two among the finest girls of Clay township are Misses Lizzie Shoe and Jennie Liedy. Miss Shoe drove the reaper and laid her father's crop on the ground for him, and Miss Jennie Liedy helped her father plow corn. We think it an honor to both of them.

Boyer Senft of this, place, was married, a few days ago, to a Miss Fanny Ramsey. It is rumored, Mr. Senft will start a tin-shop at this place. We wish him well and hope his voyage through life may be a "bon voyage."

Mr. Bowser and lady, of Johnstown, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. D. E. McClain, of this place. Mr. Bowser had a thrilling experience in the late flood—but the Lord always protects his own.

Miss Orlena L. Henderson has painted several very pretty pictures for a little girl of thirteen years. She draws very prettily and gives promise of great artistic talents.

Miss Essie Green, a blooming little daughter of Mr. C. Green, of this place, has been writing delightful stories for the Philadelphia *Press*, and, in consideration, has received quite a number of readable books as prizes.

Rev. F. H. Senft, of "birth-right" Saltillo, but who is now preparing for missionary work, under the Baptist Banner of Prince Immanuel, has been visiting his mother and friends in this locality. He is a thorough scholar and very entertaining gentleman, and he votes the prohibition ticket.

Miss Reynolds, of Pittsburg, who belongs to the Bethany Home of Pittsburg, delivered a very superior lecture in the Baptist church of Saltillo, on faith. She has the appearance of divine resignation stamped on her countenance, and her singing seemed like an echo from angel voices — perhaps, doubly so—as the writer was an attendant at campmeeting, beyond Cassville, Sunday noon, and thought the singing execrable beyond description.

Old Sol is sending his burning rays upon us; the roads are dusty, and all the potatoes are rotting. Really, the complaint from potatoes is general.

The iron railroad bridge at Saltillo is nearing completion, and will be quite substantial when finished and an improvement on the old one.

Mrs. Emma Hudson is spending a few weeks at Mansfield, Ohio.

W. E. Faulkender and Edwin Greene attended the Soldiers'Reunion last week. Gettysburg and several other historical places were visited. The boys report a pleasant time.

S. W. Kimmell has been having a scourge of typhoid fever; however, he is now convalescent.

Mrs. Matthew Corbin, who has been very ill for a number of months, is still confined to her bed. On Saturday night last, while under the partial influence of chloroform, she had a peculiar sinking spell, and all thought she was dying, but, although near death's door, she rallied, and was again spared to her husband and children.

Cassville.

Miss Jennie Starr and Master Oscar Schaffer have been quite sick.

Mr. W. E. Wilson is lending his good and magnetic influence to this community for a few days.

Master Will Houck, who was taken quite sick here and removed to Latrobe, Pa., stood the trip well and is now better.

We are glad to note, that merit in the writings of Mrs. S. V. Heaton has received proper recognition by the Philadelphia *Press*.

Rev. J. M. Mason held his last quarterly meeting on Sunday. He will soon depart for "Jerusalem, to hear what the elders have to say."

Dr. Oscar Doyle, of Louisville, Kentucky, is with us, and many will be the squirrels that will have to bite the dust, and fish that will have to scent the air.

We learn that the picnic by the young ladies, near the Baptist church, was a success. Their fun was more funny than if all the boys in the valley had been along.

Mr. Howard Norris and wife, of Baltimore and Washington, are with their friends here, and seem to enjoy the change of scene, regardless of the fact, that the altitude of Cassville makes it hard for them to become acclimated.

By the time this appears in print, *our* affable, and musically talented Lucy Henderson will have arrived from Shawano, Wisconsin. Her sojourn there has been one of constant triumph. Go, young lady friends, and do likewise! Stay, and see, and conquer!

Next Saturday, 31st inst., there is to be a grand basket picnic in Smith's Valley, in the grove near the home of Mr. James Glasgow. Everybody in the three valleys, including Mapleton, Saltillo, and Cassville—and other towns in the county of *less importance*—are expected to be there. A number of orators are to be there; but ten minutes are especially reserved to hear Hank Evaps' views on agriculture.

On Saturday, the 7th of September, in the grove near the Bethel at Beavertown, Trough Creek Valley, will be gathered for a picnic, everybody who knows it, likes picnics, and have the facilities to get there. Nothing beats Trough Creek picnics for genuine hospitality..

COMMUNICATED.

CASSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 26, 1889.

The old saw has it: "A person, living in a glass house, should not throw stones," and, while the borough dads of Cassville borough do not claim to be infallible, and, doubtless, make many mistakes, yet, if in trying to remove one nuisance, should create a worse one, they stand ready to remove that, also. If they could have the benefit of your reporter's wise head (as they have *lost theirs*)—A word to the wise, etc.

TAXPAYER.

Notice to Farmers.

A report having been circulated to the effect that we will do no threshing this season, we take this method of notifying those who expect us to do their work or will give us the opportunity that we will be on hand, and are open for engagements.

Respectfully,
GREENLAND & PHEASANT.
Cassville, Pa., July 30, 1889.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

Attention!

Lend Your Eye!

Great Reduction In Prices---For Ten Days Only!

In order to reduce our stock before invoicing and to make room for New Goods, we make the following offer for 10 days:

Lot of Prints at 6½c, regular price, 8c.

Best Columbia Shirting, 8c; never sold for less than 10c.

Good Shirting, 7c.

Muslin, bleached and unbleached, 7c, up.

Good Cambric Muslin, 10c, worth 12½c.

Gingham, 6c, 8c, and 10c.

Clark's Spool Cotton, assorted, 50c per dozen.

Car-load of Salt this week.

Notions reduced since our last.

Sugar, 8c, up.

Side Meat, 11c.

Shoulder, 10c.

Best Rice, 8c.

Eggs, 12c.

Arbuckle's and Royal Coffee, 25c.

Best Green Coffee, 23c.

Remember our terms: Cash in full on pay day; never longer than 30 days. This gives all equal chances, and also gives us the use of our money. We can offer and do sell cheaper than any house in town.

B. O'Connor & Sons,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son

"The Old Reliable" Store

is the place to buy your Dress Goods, Tricots, Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Wool Cloths, French Flannels, Domestic Flannels, Etc., Etc. Also, Boots, Shoes, Gums, Etc. We make a specialty of Ladies' Fine Boots. We also carry a large stock of Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Oils, Paints, Etc., Etc. Respectfully,

PHILLIPS & SON.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son.

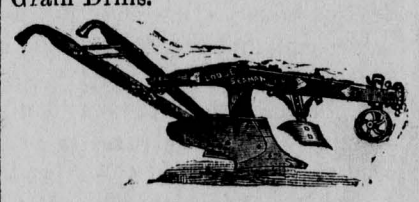
Farmers, Attention!

We are the Headquarters for AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I carry the largest line of Implements in the county, and, in buying in car-load lots, get the benefit of all discounts. I am agent for, and keep on hands, the following among my varied stock:

Triumph Steel-Frame Folding Binders,

Triumph Mowers, (1 and 2-Horse), Triumph Self Rake, Crown Fertilizer Grain Drills.



Hamburg Steel Combination Plows—cheapest repaired plow—reversible self-sharpening share—high beam—light draft—best plow in the market.

Stevens' Arch Frame Spring-tooth Harrow, Half-Steel Straight Frame Spring-tooth Harrow, Iron-beam Double and Single Shovel Plows, Iron-beam Cultivators, Hoffhame's Broken-axle Riding Cultivator (the only corn-worker successfully used on hilly land), Thomas' Hay Rakes (horse dump and hand dump), Thomas' Iron Force and Lift Pump, seamless drawn brass cylinders.

South Bend Wagons,

best wagons ever brought into Pennsylvania. Spangler Corn Planter (can be regulated to plant 12 different distances, either hilling or drilling), Cutting Boxes and anything in the way of farming implements. I contract for, and furnish, plain iron or galvanized tubing of any size. I also handle High Grade Fertilizers. Agent for the New Becker Washing Machine, the greatest improvement of the age. Come and see my stock.

W. W. McCRACKEN,
Cor. 7th and Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.

OPERA HOUSE CLOTHING STORE

Great Bargains in Men's & Boys' Clothing.

From now until August 15th, 1889, I will offer my entire stock of CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, AND VALISES at Cost. I must have more room for my large and well selected stock of FALL GOODS, which will arrive in a few days.

Men's Fine Wales Suits, Former Price, $20; Now Going at $15. All-wool Cheviot as Low as $8.

BOYS' SUITS AS LOW AS $1, AND UP.

—GREAT BARGAINS IN—

STRAW HATS, NECKWEAR, SUMMER UNDERWEAR, &c.

☞CALL SOON. RESPECTFULLY,

W. A. Eby.
(Successor to Wm. Reed.)
Opera House, Huntingdon, Pa.